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LITERATURE.

The Life of Louis Adolphe Thiers. By François Le Goff; translated from the Unpublished Manuscript by Theodore Stanton. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

THE character of this book will be understood when we say that from the first page to the last it does not contain a single admission that the conduct of M. Thiers, on any occasion of his life, was mistaken or deserving of blame. He was always the wise, consistent, and courageous statesman, who discerned what was for the interest of his country and cared for nothing but to serve her. M. Le Goff must be aware that few persons of any school of politics, who have any acquaintance with recent French history, would be disposed to agree with him in this estimate of his hero. It is strange, therefore, that he should expect to bring round the world to his view by simply ignoring all facts that conflict with it, or by meeting them with no better argument than his own unsupported assertions. The career of Thiers is too recent and too generally known to be treated in this way with any prospect of success. Two years have not passed since his enemies, who, no doubt, were bitter and unscrupulous, were harping from day to day on every shady episode of his life. The iteration was wearisome, and the evident malice of the attacks probably disposed many people to regard them with some impatience. Moderate men, for the most part, felt that the question for France was not whether the past career of Thiers had been honest, wise, and consistent, but whether he was not, in his last years, rendering great service to his country. Thiers will never rank as an interesting figure in history. He is no Caesar, or Mary Queen of Scots, or Bacon, or Danton—personages about whose character and conduct controversy will, perhaps, never cease to be eager and passionate. No one now, not even M. de Cassagnac or M. Rochefort, would think it worth while to rake up his misdeeds. But when we are challenged by such an indiscriminating panegyric as M. Le Goff's, we can but say that the memory of the public as to the last forty years has not yet become quite a blank.

For example, it is not yet forgotten that the journalist who climbed to power by the Revolution of July, four years afterwards rendered the law against associations more severe, a law framed by Napoleon I., deemed

adequate by the restored Bourbons, and denounced even by Guizot (when in opposition) as an outrage on liberty. The merciless severity with which the little twelve-hours' insurrection of April 1834 was put down, and the massacre of non-combatants in the Rue Transnonain, were always remembered and brought up against Thiers until he effaced their memory by the more terrible bloodshed of May 1871. The tyrannical laws of September 1835 have always been identified with his name. This part of his career is touched very lightly by M. Le Goff. The law against associations and the laws of September are merely alluded to in a single sentence. The massacre of the Rue Transnonain is not mentioned at all. It is even asserted that Thiers was in favour of a more liberal policy, and that he was about to resort to it when his difference with the king about intervention in Spain obliged him to resign in 1836. There is no reason to suppose that he had any such intention, and when he returned to power in 1840 he refused to move a step in the direction of reform or relaxation of repressive laws. Yet his coquetting with Odilon Barrot and the Dynastic Left caused the Conservatives to suspect him of being ready to betray the country to democracy. Unless we bear in mind how he behaved at this period, it is impossible to understand the feelings towards him of either Conservatives or Republicans in 1871-3.

It suits M. Le Goff's purpose to represent Thiers as having loyally rallied to the Republic in 1848; and he appears to think he has sufficiently proved this when he has quoted the ex-Minister's address to the electors of the Bouches du Rhône:—

"This declaration, as lofty as sincere, was not equal to the suspicions and imputations then rife concerning Thiers's conversion to republicanism; he was defeated. This injustice, however, was soon requited. In the complementary elections of June 8 [*sic*], 1848, he was chosen in four departments."

It has always been understood that he was defeated in April because he was mistrusted, not only by the republicans but also by the priests; and that if he succeeded in June it was because he had in the interval given assurances to the latter which procured him this formal recommendation from the Bishop of Orleans:—"Je ne suis pas obligé de me mettre à la place de Dieu et de sonder les consciences; mais apparemment, visiblement, M. Thiers est tout à fait revenu à nous." He immediately became the leading spirit in the group of the Rue de Poitiers, which consisted of Orleanists, Legitimists, and even Bonapartists, such as Dufaure, Daru, Buffet, Berryer, Falloux, Rouher, Persigny, many of whom had made electoral professions of a republican and even socialist colour, but whose only bond of union was a common detestation of republican institutions. It would be easy to multiply instances of Thiers's mischievous activity during this period, but none would be so simple and so easily comprehended as this. *Noscitur ex sociis.* M. Le Goff may possess what seem to him proofs that this attitude was reconcilable with loyalty to the republic. If so it would have been better to state them, and

grapple fairly with the apparent contradiction. A fact so significant and notorious as Thiers's connexion with the Rue de Poitiers meetings cannot be got rid of by the simple expedient of not mentioning it.

That Thiers should have supported Louis Napoleon against Cavaignac in the presidential election must have been a great embarrassment to M. Le Goff. He asks us to believe that Thiers was afraid lest a close contest between these two candidates should let in Ledru Rollin or Raspail, and therefore threw his influence on the side which he thought strongest. This is simply ridiculous. It was plain to everyone that the Red Republicans were out of the running. In fact they would not have started two candidates if they had looked on the voting as anything more than a formality. The result showed for Louis Napoleon 5,434,226 votes, for Cavaignac 1,448,107, for Ledru Rollin 370,119, and for Raspail 36,920. If Thiers had really dreaded a Red Republican triumph he would have been the dullest observer in France. The explanation of his conduct generally accepted at the time is also the true one. He knew that Cavaignac, from dislike both of his principles and his character, would never have made him a minister. Whereas he flattered himself that he could govern Louis Napoleon. He was deceived in his man, as he was long afterwards in the case of his two other *protégés*, MacMahon and Fourton.

An eminent French statesman once said to me—"M. Thiers a le flair des situations; il n'a jamais eu le flair des hommes." M. Le Goff tells us that on the eve of May 24, 1873, "Thiers was certain of his fate. All that remained was to fall with honour." It was certain that the vote of the Assembly would be against him, but he did not intend to fall. In spite of every warning he was firmly possessed with the idea that the reactionists would find no one to replace him, and would have to go on their knees to him to resume office. MacMahon he believed to be devoted to him. All his ministers implored him not to resign. This I was told by one of them soon afterwards. His fatal mistake exposed France to the imminent risk of a monarchical restoration, and kept her under the terror of a *coup d'état* for over four years.

Upon the whole it is difficult to see why this book has been written. It does not bring to light a single fact that has not often appeared before, and it is silent about many which could not with propriety be omitted from any biography of Thiers, however superficial. It is but fair to M. Le Goff to mention that it is a selection made by the translator "from the author's large mass of manuscript," which, if published in full, might perhaps not be open to some of the strictures here made. E. S. BEESLY.

Impressions of Theophrastus Such. By George Eliot. (W. Blackwood & Sons.)

THE interest which is felt when a distinguished cultivator of one branch of literature takes to the cultivation of another branch is a perfectly natural and legitimate interest. There is certainly no reason why

an excellent novelist should not be a good poet, and still less reason why an excellent novelist should not write excellent essays. A reader, therefore, may be pardoned who takes up the *Impressions of Theophrastus Such* with a pleasant anticipation of finding something good there. It is not to be forgotten that George Eliot's special excellences in novel writing are such as might with reason be thought likely to enable her to write good essays of the moralist kind. She has at any rate in her best novel work displayed in occasional reflections and apophthegms exactly the acuteness of observation and the power of expressing its results which the ethical essayist most needs, and pearls are usually no worse for being strung in connexion instead of scattered at hazard. It so happens, too, though perhaps this is a consideration of a rather double-edged character, that we have very little essay work nowadays of the kind which England and France produced so abundantly between the middle of the seventeenth and the middle of the eighteenth century. There is an immense amount of diluted matter of a not dissimilar kind published in weekly and daily journals, and now and then a writer may attempt something more mature and concentrated in magazines and reviews. But on the whole no collection of the British essayists is in the near future likely to go much beyond Elia—although a smart journalist did remark the other day that the only reason for the popularity of Lamb's *Essays* was that few people could do the thing then, whereas, if they had appeared to-day, they would have been lost amid the superior work of the same kind now daily appearing.

That the reader who takes up *Theophrastus Such* in such a mood as that which we have indicated is likely to be a good deal disappointed, may be as well said at once and frankly. The author has attempted a form which is not an easy one, and has not observed its limitations. Before we have got very far into the book, and still more when we lay it down, we feel that there is either too much or too little of Mr. Such. The essayist who wishes to utter his opinions through the mouth of a feigned personage must give him at least something of a body for our thoughts to take hold of. Mr. Such is little more than a disembodied shadow with a name attached to it, and this being the case we feel that we could do without his shadow and his name altogether. A more doubtful point is the adoption, *more majorum*, of fictitious but half-significant names for the minor characters introduced or discussed in passing. There is, perhaps, something a little cumbrous about this to the taste of the present day, but it is a matter of no great consequence. The reader would probably be prepared to pardon a good many imperfections in the setting, if the stones set were abundant, of pure water, and cut in a workmanlike manner. It is, however, here—to drop the metaphor, it is in the quality and wording of the thoughts it contains—that the principal weakness of the book consists. The essayist has two different manners in which he may allowably and successfully put what he has to say. There is the garrulous, fluent, and somewhat button-holing manner, and there is the

manner in which the writer devotes his utmost energies to compressing and polishing his phrase till it has at least something of the pregnancy and of the brilliancy of Joubert or of Rochefoucauld. There may be third, fourth, or fifth manners which are allowable, but they have not hitherto been tried, at any rate successfully, in literature. Now, we hardly think that George Eliot has succeeded in working up her matter in either of these possible ways. No one expects her to be easily garrulous; but she might have been expected to be full, and at the same time terse and clear-cut. There is too much in *Theophrastus Such* to which these epithets can by no stretch of compliment be applied. Sometimes, though it must be confessed not so often as might have been expected, the fault lies in the use of unfamiliar and technical expressions. When we are presented with such a *pensée* as the following: "May there not be at least a partial release from the imprisoning verdict that a man's philosophy is the formula of his personality?" it must be a very dull or a very easy literary sense upon which the use of the word formula does not jar. But there is not very much of this error. A worse and a more frequent one may be best illustrated by a couple of quotations.

"One wonders whether the remarkable originators who first had the notion of digging wells or of churning for butter, and who certainly were very useful to their own time as well as to ours, were left quite free from invidious comparisons with predecessors who let the water and the milk alone, or whether some rhetorical nomad, as he stretched himself on the grass with a good appetite for contemporary butter, became loud on the virtues of ancestors who were uncorrupted by the produce of the cow; nay, whether in a high flight of imaginative sacrifice—after swallowing the butter—he even wished himself earlier born and already eaten for the sustenance of a generation more *naïve* than his own."

"It has sometimes occurred to me when I have been taking a slice of excellent ham that, from a too tenable point of view, I was breakfasting on a small, squealing, black pig, which more than half a century ago was the unwilling representative of spiritual advantages not otherwise acknowledged by the grudging farmer or dairyman who parted with him. One enters on a fearful labyrinth in tracing compound interest backward, and such complications of thought have reduced the flavour of the ham; but since I have nevertheless eaten it, the chief effect has been to moderate the severity of my radicalism, which was not part of my paternal inheritance, and to raise the assuaging reflection that if the pig and the parishioner had been intelligent enough to anticipate my historical point of view, they would have seen themselves and the rector in a light that would have made tithe voluntary."

Now we are very far from thinking that there is nothing worth saying in these ponderous sentences. But it is evident that the author, instead of seeking to compress and point her thought, has allowed it to bulge in any and every direction. She has constantly inserted side reflections as they occurred to her, regardless of the total effect, and pitiless to the unfortunate reader who has begun a sympathetic grin and has to keep his muscles on the stretch for half a page before he is allowed to relax them. She has reversed Joubert's process, and appears to be tormented by the ambition of putting a word into a paragraph, and a para-

graph into a chapter, and a chapter into a book. This inability to stop when enough has been said is still more remarkable in such a sentence as the following:—

"Not that Merman had a wrangling disposition; he put all his doubts and queries and paradoxes deferentially, contended without unpleasant heat, and only with a sonorous eagerness, against the personality of Homer; expressed himself civilly, though formally, on the origin of language, and had tact enough to drop at the right moment such subjects as the ultimate reduction of all the so-called elementary substances, his own total scepticism concerning Manetho's chronology, or even the relation between the magnetic condition of the earth and the outbreak of revolutionary tendencies."

Surely George Eliot's daemon must have whispered "Stop!" suggestively at "Homer," imperatively at "the origin of language," and despairingly at "elementary substances." The sentence as it stands is not a witticism but a catalogue.

Although, however, this fatal error pervades the book and deprives it of a claim to rank with essay work of the best kind, the reader, unless he is a very unreasonable person, is not likely to think his time wasted or to complain that he is sent away empty. No one of George Eliot's powers could produce reflections on subjects of interest—and such are nearly all the matters touched upon in this volume—without those reflections being themselves interesting. With the last essay, a vigorous Apologia for the Jews, we have little to do here, because it is entirely political in tone and hardly touches at all on the purely literary objections to the handling of the Jewish element in *Daniel Deronda*. The best of the essays beyond all question is "Looking Backward," a charming description with hardly any veil of the writer's earlier days in the midland counties. The description of English scenery on page 50 is equal to the very best thing she has ever done. So again is the short episode of the manservant Pummel in "The Watchdog of Knowledge." This delightful person, who on being asked the cause of the tides answers, "Well, sir, nobody rightly knows. Many gives their opinion, but if I was to give mine it 'ud be different," and who is troubled to think of Adam's surprise at the assembled animals, "for he was not like us, sir, used from a b'y to Wombwell's shows," would redeem many times the number of dull pages or ill-constructed phrases that are to be found in *Theophrastus Such*. Nor are there wanting abundant flashes of really terse and well expressed reflection elsewhere. The political molecule who "occasionally sat alone in the same room with his books" is not a person to be forgotten. There could hardly be a better-put rebuke to cheap cynicism than this—"If the human race has a bad reputation, I perceive that I cannot escape being compromised." Another—"The sea lion plunges and swims the more energetically because his limbs are of a sort to make him shambling on land"—bears a strange likeness to the thought of a French poet on the albatross:—

"Ses ailes de géant l'empêchent de marcher."

There is all the old psychological acuteness in the comment on a statement of a foolish contemner of modern poetry that he himself had never written anything, but "often

composed as he went along." "I was persuaded that the birth with which his mind was pregnant was not poetry, but I did not question that he composed as he went along, and that the exercise was attended by a great sense of power."

There is, too, a fable about a badger and a bee and a bear, which is told to perfection. Nor are the figures of Touchwood, the man with only a temper; of Vorticella, the small author; of Pepin, the too ready writer—though perhaps there is a touch of personal feeling in this which does not improve it—of the Watchdog of Knowledge, Mordax, and of the too deferential Hinze, unworthy of a place in the gallery appointed for such types. The most elaborate thing in the book, the Sorrows of Merman, or, as it is headed, "How we Encourage Research," pleases us less. The defect of overminuteness and voluminousness which we have noticed comes in very strongly here; the playfulness is distinctly elephantine, and though it has some of the elements of a good comedy, yet we are by no means sorry when it is done. Lastly, the protests against "Moral Swindlers" and "Debasing the Moral Currency" deserve notice. The latter is directed against the modern tendency to parody and burlesque of noble work and sentiment, the former to the false and foolish use of the words "moral" and "morality" which have led to various confusions and mistakes as to their acceptation. Neither is exactly novel; but both are vigorous and well worth reading.

On the whole, then, *Theophrastus Such* may be pronounced to be a book containing more good things than bad; but spoilt by an insufficient attention to form and an insufficient recognition of its necessity. It is never likely to be among the most popular of its author's books, nor, perhaps, does it deserve this popularity. But still it will be found in all probability very quotable, not to say plunderable, all the more so, perhaps, because many of its good things are in their present habit not set off to the best advantage, and therefore are not likely to stock the general memory as they stand.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

A History of Egypt under the Pharaohs, derived entirely from the Monuments. By Henry Brugsch-Bey. Translated from the German by the late Henry Danby Seymour, F.R.G.S. Completed and Edited by Philip Smith, B.A. In Two Volumes. (Murray.)

BRUGSCH-BEY comes before us for the third time as the historian of ancient Egypt. In 1859 he produced the first volume of his first *Histoire d'Egypte*: a work which was never completed. Next, in 1875, came the *Première Partie* of what professed to be a second edition of the same; this also remains a fragment. Lastly, in 1877, appeared his *Geschichte Aegypten's unter den Pharaonen*, now followed by the above translation by Messrs. Philip Smith and the late H. D. Seymour.

Inasmuch as it is thus far complete, and embodies the latest ascertained facts, the present work is undoubtedly the author's

most important contribution towards the history of Ancient Egypt; but it would have been even more valuable if carried out upon the lines laid down for the second edition of 1875. That charming fragment, written in French and illustrated by quotations from hieroglyphic texts, was alike delightful to the student and the general reader. Those quotations are omitted from the present edition, the usefulness of which is impaired by a signal dearth of references. The book is, however, extraordinarily rich in new and interesting inscriptions; the ninth chapter of vol. i. containing, for instance, no less than nine. But it is difficult to be content with only translations in a work of this importance. In the absence of facsimiles one looks at least to know where the originals were found, and where they may be seen.

Excavations in the great burial fields of Gheezeh, Sakkarah, Meydoom and Abydos, have thrown a blaze of light upon the private and public life of the Ancient and Middle Empires. By aid of facts wrested from mortuary chapels and sepulchral chambers hermetically sealed some four or five thousand years B.C., Dr. Brugsch brings before us with startling circumstantiality the far-off times of the ancient kings of Memphis. We learn that so long ago as the reign of Snefru, the predecessor of Khufu and Shafra, the sovereign presided over a Court as formal, and apparently as servile, as that of Louis XIV. He had his secretaries, treasurers, counsellors, ministers of public works, comptrollers of the household, masters of the horse, masters of the ceremonies, masters of the robes, and lords in waiting whose duty it was to attend to the royal baths, and to his most sacred majesty's hair and nails. The priests, or prophets, of the king's pyramid, and the architects entrusted with the building of that "eternal mansion," were personages of the highest rank. We find, for example, one Mer-ab, a son of Khufu, among the Memphite architects; and it is fair to suppose that his father's famous pyramid may have been built by this prince. Each pyramid had its name. Those of Khufu, Shafra, and Menkara were called "The Splendid," "The Great," and "The Lofty," while that of Snefru, supposed to be the yet unopened pyramid of Meydoom, was known by a name signifying either "The Dawn" or "The Festival." The whole of this period, however, is best read in Dr. Brugsch's fragment of 1875.

Respecting that obscure epoch when Egypt was for several centuries enslaved by an unknown people variously designated as the Hyksos, the Aātu, or Scourge, and the Mentiu, Dr. Brugsch points out the important fact that, in the list of nations sculptured on the walls of the Temple of Edfoo, these same Mentiu are described as inhabitants of the land of Asher. Now the demotic section of the decree of Canopus shows that Asher and Syria were, at all events in Ptolemaic times, synonymous terms, while the hieroglyphic version of the same legend substitutes for Asher the ancient name of "The Rutennu of the East." Thus Syria, the land of the Eastern Rutennu, Asher, and Mentiu, were names given at different periods to one and the same place. Whether Asher

at any time stood for Assyria only is an open question; but it is difficult to read Dr. Brugsch's argument and not be convinced that the Hyksos were a horde of Rutennu in alliance with the Shasu Arabs; and that to the lust of vengeance no less than to the lust of conquest may be attributed the passionate persistence with which the Pharaohs of the XVIIIth Dynasty perpetually led their armies against the tribes of Western Asia.

Dr. Brugsch has much to say of Semitism in Egypt, especially from the philological point of view. In dealing with a written language in which certain consonants are interchangeable and the vowels are for the most part omitted, few identifications of proper names can safely be regarded as final. Some of these, however, in chapters xi. and xii. (vol. i.) are more than plausible. The long-sought derivation of "Nile" is found in the Semitic *Nahar*, or *Nahal*, signifying "river;" and it is an extremely interesting fact that the district watered by Abana and Pharphar west of Damascus is to this day known among the Arabs as "Naharain," or "Double-stream Land," a name constantly recurring in hieroglyphed inscriptions of the XVIIIth and XIXth Dynasties as the special designation of Mesopotamia, or the land lying between the Euphrates and the Tigris.

It is to be noted that, while condemning De Rougé's Pelasgo-Italian confederation, and assigning a Carian-Colchian and Armenian origin to the allied tribes which invaded Egypt in the reigns of Menephthah I. and Rameses III., Dr. Brugsch himself proposes a new interpretation of the so-called "Treasure-House" inscription at Medinet Haboo, showing that certain captives, till now supposed to be Maxyes, Chalybes, &c., were in fact Cypriote and Cilician prisoners from Idalium, Kition, Soli, Curium, &c., &c.; names to which the discoveries of General di Cesnola and recent political events lend a special interest.

The period of the New Empire, so rich in material, fills nearly one-half of the whole work. Want of space compels me to pass over much that is new in this already well-trodden field, merely noticing by the way the important inscription in which Thothmes III. tells how he was banished in his youth to the temple of Amen at Buto on Mount Casius, the Baal-Zephon of the Bible (vol. i. p. 383); and the inscription of the Rohir Amenhotep, chief architect to Amenhotep III., relating how he executed two portrait statues of the king his master, "so astonishing for their breadth and height, that they made the propylon of the temple look small," which statues are the famous Colossi of the Plain.

The reigns of Rameses II., the Pharaoh of the Oppression, and of Menephthah, the Pharaoh of the Exodus, contain a variety of scattered facts bearing more or less directly upon the history of Moses and the Israelites. These facts when strung together are very curious indeed. (1) The monuments record the names of two daughters of Rameses II., named Meri and Meri-Amen, either of whom might be the Princess Merris of Jewish tradition, and the "Pharaoh's daughter" of the Bible. (2) A document of the time of

Rameses III. mentions a spot on the Nile near Tel-el-Amarna, then called T-en-Moshé—i.e. the isle or bank of Moses. (3) A certain viceroy of Kush under Rameses II. was named Moshé, or Massui. (4) The celebrated stele of Dakkeh records how the gold mines of Akita (Gebel Ollaki) remained unproductive because "the gold-washers who had gone thither died of thirst, together with the asses which were with them;" wherefore an expedition was despatched under the command of the then viceroy, with instructions to bore artesian wells along the route. This viceroy presently reported the complete success of the mission, stating that the water "streamed out in brooks," and that the people rejoiced greatly; while those who had diseased eyes washed themselves with the water, and were healed. We seem here to see, "as in a glass darkly," how Moses may not only have been at one time viceroy of Kush, but possibly the identical viceroy in command of this expedition; an experience which would have helped to qualify him for one of the main difficulties attending the sojourn in the wilderness. A rock-cut inscription at Assouan also records the name of one Lui, or Levi, high-priest and treasurer of Amen under Menophthah; while the name of a certain Pinehas, namesake of Phinehas, the grandson of Aaron, occurs in the quarries at Silsilis. Lastly we read of Amenemhan, chief architect in Lower Egypt in the time of Rameses II., who must have actually conducted the great building works at Pa-Toum (Heracléopolis-Parva) and Pa-Rameses (Tanis), the "Pithom and Raamses" of the Bible, and so have been the direct instrument of the Oppression.

Dr. Brugsch's account of the XXth Dynasty would have been more complete if, while his work was in progress, the author had had access to the great Harris papyrus (since published in facsimile), a highly important document which may be described as a kind of political will in the form of a posthumous address from Rameses III. to the people and army of Egypt. Large extracts, however, are given from that remarkable fragment, *Le Papyrus judiciaire de Turin*, which treats of a "harem-conspiracy" directed against the person of the sovereign, in which were implicated many persons of rank, including a certain lady Thi (or Taia) and her son Pentaur, whom Dr. Brugsch believes to have been a wife and son of Rameses III. Now it is a curious fact—unnoticed, I think, by the learned commentators on this papyrus—that although the queen is twice represented in the great coronation tableau at Medinet Haboo, her cartouches are left blank. What if she were the Taia of the conspiracy, left nameless because of her crime, yet represented in her place as a matter of history? It is strange that Dr. Brugsch, when describing the tomb of Rameses III. (so famous as "Bruce's Tomb," or "the Tomb of the Harpers"), should omit to mention that his sarcophagus is at the Louvre, and that the lid, bearing a sculptured likeness of the king in high relief, has found its way to the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge.

Dr. Brugsch justly claims to have discovered the Assyrian conquest of Egypt.

Egyptologists had long since detected the Assyrian character of certain proper names, royal and otherwise, which begin to appear upon the monuments at the time of the twenty-first dynasty; but we now first learn that there was an actual invasion; that Her-Hor, the usurping high-priest of Amen at Thebes, banished to the Oasis the last of the Ramessides with 100,000 followers; that a descendant of one of these exiles—presumably Rameses XVI. of the legitimate line—married an Assyrian princess; and that Nimrod, son of Sheshank, or Shishak, "the great king of Assyria," marched upon Egypt, ostensibly to support the Ramessides, but in reality to conquer the country and convert it into an Assyrian dependency. It appears, however, that this Nimrod (who shared the throne of Assyria with Sheshank, his father, and was himself father of a son named Sheshank) died in Egypt, and was buried at Abydos, where of late has been found the lower half of a large tablet recording how Sheshank the father came thither, apparently after an interval of some years, to visit "the beautiful burial-place" of his son; and finding the monument out of repair and the funeral endowments misappropriated, beautified and re-endowed the same. "Then his majesty had the statue, in the form of a walking man, of the Osirian great king of Assyria, the great king of kings, Nimrod, brought up the river to Abydos; and it was set down in the splendid royal chamber of the holy of holies," &c. &c. Also he erected "a memorial stone in the language of the land of Babel" containing the catalogue of endowments, with a list of the sums to be expended daily upon honey, balsam, incense, spice-cakes, and the like. This inscription, described by Dr. Brugsch as "one of the most remarkable and surprising ever found on the Egyptian soil," was built into the walls of some later construction, to which circumstance its preservation is probably due. Nor does the wonder end with this singular evidence of the burial of an Assyrian king of kings in the heart of the Nile valley some 1033 years B.C. By what the author calls "a strange accident of fate," the very statue erected by King Sheshank to the memory of his son has been identified by Dr. Brugsch with a headless fragment in the large hall of the Egyptian collection in Florence.

The Assyrian rule in Egypt seems to have been pretty firmly established. When the names of this Nimrod and his father take their place upon the lists, the king hitherto known as Sheshank I. (the Shishak of the Bible and conqueror of Jerusalem) will stand as second of that name, and the Bubastite dynasty will, roughly speaking, cover something like 150 years. Meanwhile the sons of these Assyrio-Egyptian Pharaohs—all Tiglath, Sheshank, Sargons, and so forth—bear as princes the Assyrian title of *Satrap*s; a style which, under the Ethiopian dynasty next following, is changed to "Prince of the Maxyes."

Henceforth Dr. Brugsch turns for much of his material to sources undreamed of by the historians of a few years ago. The Apis tablets, the inscription of Piankhi at Gebel Barkal (Napata), the cuneiform

records of Assur-bani-pal, the wall-texts of the great temple in the oasis of El Khargah, help to fill many baffling lacunae.

These last chapters, though rich in references and translations, bear the impress of haste. In the course of a few pages we see Egypt ruled by a host of petty kings and satraps; Thebes is twice sacked by Assur-bani-pal; the supremacy of the Assyrian gives place to the supremacy of the Ethiopian, and the Persian succeeds to both. Nothing, meanwhile, can be more satisfactory than the concurrent testimony of the various monuments, and their complete agreement with the Bible narrative of the same period. Then comes the last faint flicker of prosperity. Emboldened by the Greek successes at Salamis and Plataea, the Egyptians, commanded by one Khabbash, who seems to have been a tributary king under Persian rule, rise in revolt, expel Xerxes from his palace at Saïs, and drive the oppressors out of Egypt. And now, for about sixty years, the land is once more ruled by a line of native Pharaohs established at Mendes and Sebennytos. Finally, with Nekht-neb-ef, the last Pharaoh of the last dynasty, the history of Egypt, properly so called, comes to an end. The heritage of Menes exists thenceforth as a Greek province under Alexander the Great and his successors.

There can be but one opinion as to the intrinsic value of Dr. Brugsch's work. It is undoubtedly the most important contribution yet made towards a scholarly and trustworthy history of Egypt. The monumental evidence has been studied, sifted, compared, with infinite patience. The facts are of unimpeachable authenticity. Of rash theorising, of hasty generalisation, of learned credulity, these pages bear not a trace. The reader feels himself on firm ground from first to last; and if the ideal history of Egypt has yet to be written, Dr. Brugsch at all events gives us something very real as far as it goes. The main fault of his work is that, taken as a whole, it reads too much like a mass of separate studies, tacked loosely and hastily together. Neither is it so absolutely free from oversights as might perhaps have been expected. Names of persons and places, often in close juxtaposition, are spelled in two or three different ways; facts of minor importance are occasionally mis-stated (as where Semneh, situated thirty-five miles above Wady Halfeh, is said to be "close below the second Cataract"); and in one notable instance an inscription quoted at page 219, vol. i., and again at page 117, vol. ii., is so differently translated each time, that the second version partly contradicts the sense of the first. As regards omissions, it is remarkable that, although the famous offensive and defensive alliance between Rameses II. and the Prince of Khita is translated in full, the reader's attention is not once drawn to the circumstance that this document presents the earliest example of an extraordinary treaty upon record. Again, when the very ancient sepulchral invocation upon the coffin of Menkara (IVth Dynasty) is quoted at page 83, vol. i., no notice is taken of the fact that this prayer contains the earliest known reference to the Osirian myth in connexion

with the cult of the dead; so marking a new departure in the religious annals of Egypt. A careful reader, however, cannot fail to observe that, while Brugsch-Bey omits no opportunity of emphasising points of contact between the Bible and the monuments, he touches but sparingly upon the immense and preponderating influence which the national religion exercised upon the history of the nation—that ancient, august, inexorable religion which moulded every private and public act of Egyptian life, and imposed its yoke no less authoritatively upon the king than upon the peasant. Some account of the religious literature of Egypt, much of which is yet extant in the form of Hymns, Litanies, Lamentations, and the like, was to be expected in a work of this comprehensive character; and it seems almost incredible that Dr. Brugsch should give no sketch, however brief, of that extraordinary work known as *The Ritual*, or *Book of the Dead*.

The translator who would render such a history as this *Geschichte Aegypten's unter den Pharaonen* into correct and readable English needs something more than an average knowledge of the German language. He should be thoroughly acquainted, not only with the general literature of the subject, but with all the more important monuments; and if he chanced to know a little about hieroglyphs, he would perform his task with just so much the more ease and certainty. He should at all events be incapable of confounding statues with pictures and tablets with columns; and of translating names so common as Amenhotep and Aah-hotep by "The Ammonish" and "The Moonly." It can surely be by nothing but a wild misprint that "*Neb-Ankh*" (Lord of Life) is rendered by "coffin-mountain" (vol. i., p. 300).

But of the translation of these volumes the less said the better. Frequently incorrect and always inelegant, it wearies and obstructs the reader from the first page to the last. Perhaps, after all, no higher tribute can be paid to Dr. Brugsch's history than to say that, despite the questionable shape in which it comes, its intrinsic worth and interest are so overwhelming that one reads it with almost as much delight as if it were written by himself in that exquisite French of which he is so accomplished a master.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

Sport in British Burmah, Assam, and the Cassyah and Jyntiah Hills. By Colonel Pollok. In Two Volumes. (Chapman & Hall.)

THE announcement of this book aroused in us a curiosity which has been doomed to disappointment, though perhaps the original anticipation was not altogether justified. As regards Burmah, more than one description of fair merit has recently been issued in this country. Assam, despite its numerous colony of European tea-planters, still remains almost unknown even to the great majority of Anglo-Indians. We are not aware that its name has appeared in literature subsequently to Robinson's *Descriptive Account* published at Calcutta in 1841, only fourteen

years after the British acquired possession of that province. Since 1872 Assam has been separated from Bengal and placed under an independent government of its own, which has already printed several valuable Reports. We believe, also, that Dr. W. W. Hunter's Statistical Account of Assam, in continuation of the twenty volumes that deal with Bengal, will shortly be published in England, with an excellent map based upon the recent Survey. But we confess that it was the name of the Cassyah and Jyntiah Hills on the title-page which chiefly attracted us to these volumes. This mountain range, which for administrative purposes is included within Assam, constitutes one of the most interesting spots in all India. The inhabitants belong to a race not only isolated amid the surrounding population, but, so far as the test of language can be trusted, absolutely without any congeners. Having more than once fought bravely for independence, the Cassyahs have now settled down quietly under their native chiefs, with a minimum of British supervision. The chiefs are elective, and in many respects the political constitution is broadly democratic. Succession to property follows the female line. Education is in the hands of the Welsh Calvinist missionaries, who have raised this wild tract, so far as regards the teaching of girls, to a position that compares favourably with most civilised districts. Hinduism never succeeded in establishing any influence among the hill men, and scarcely a single trader from Bengal or the North-West is to be found in the land. Lastly, this is one of the few places in the world where cromlechs are erected over the dead at the present day. In meteorology and in natural products the Cassyah and Jyntiah hills are no less unique. Lying at the head of the Bay of Bengal, the lower plateaux receive the full force of the monsoon. Cherra Poonjee, the former civil station, may confidently claim to possess the heaviest rainfall on the surface of the globe, more than 600 inches having been registered in a single year. The minerals include abundance of iron ore and limestone, both of which have been worked from time immemorial, and many beds of coal are known to exist. The crops supply the remote market of Calcutta with potatoes, oranges, and pineapples. The timber trees are those of a temperate zone, comprising a peculiar species of pine, oak, and chestnut. Colonel Pollok prominently announces his character as a sportsman; but we had hoped that he could not touch upon this attractive region without something of novelty to report. For him, however, it is enough that, though shooting at big game is difficult, the fish in the hill streams show first-rate sport with rod and line.

Shifting our point of view to the standard of sporting literature, we must admit that Colonel Pollok is not only a mighty Nimrod, but also a faithful and vigorous chronicler of events. Perhaps his distinguishing mark is the candour with which he records his own failures. If he meets with any readers destitute of the sporting passion, they will be disposed to sympathise rather with his wounded victims and with the elephants which he drove to battle than with his own voluntary dangers and discomforts. But the

majority of mankind will gloat over this butcher's bill writ large with mingled feelings of wonder and envy. All honour to the man who has shot his fifty rhinoceroses, and innumerable bison, buffaloes, and tigers! Imagine the excitement of spearing tigers from a canoe! Picture to yourself a bison standing only two inches short of seven feet high; a buffalo that required forty bullets before he consented to die; and a mahseer fish sixty pounds in weight, that was hooked at 6 P.M. and not landed till two the next morning! These marvels and many more are narrated with manifest sincerity, and in a genial tone of good temper towards all concerned except the poor natives of Assam. No doubt these people are extremely irritating, especially to the military mind; but the villager who had speared 100 tigers with his own hand should at least have saved his countrymen from the imputation of cowardice. In history, also, we may mention that the Aham dynasty (from which Assam is said to derive its name) turned back the tide of Moghul conquest, when the Musalmans were led by Mir Jumla, the greatest of the generals of Aurangzeb. Of the illustrations we cannot speak favourably. The colours and the general proportions are faithful enough; but the draughtsman, whoever he may be, has selected incidents of sudden motion which in more than one case verge upon the ludicrous. The maps, also, are unworthy of the rest of the book. In neither of them is the word Jyntiah to be found at all.

JAS. S. COTTON.

The Manuscript Irish Missal belonging to the President and Fellows of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by F. E. Warren, B.D. (Pickering.)

THE study of ancient liturgies has, within the last quarter of a century, made much progress among theological scholars. Irrespectively of the strictly religious view of the subject, the interest which attaches to these venerable documents in connexion with the independence or relative connexion of the churches where they were respectively employed is very considerable. It is not therefore surprising, when we recollect the accounts given by our early historians of the controversies which arose between the early Christians of these islands and the missionaries of the Roman Church upon several important liturgical questions, and the strong connexion, if not absolute identity, which existed between the ancient British Church and that of Ireland, as narrated by Venerable Bede, that the discovery of a nearly entire ancient Irish Missal should have excited much curiosity. It is therefore with great satisfaction that we have received the very carefully-executed volume of Mr. Warren, in which the text of this precious manuscript is now for the first time given to the world.

Of Irish Missals only four are known to be in existence—viz., first, The Stowe Missal, the property of Lord Ashburnham, described at some length by O'Connor in the Catalogue of the Stowe Library, where some slight extracts from the text were given, and of which Dr. Todd was permitted a cursory

glance, of which he published a notice in the *Proceedings* of the Royal Irish Academy, vol. vi., 398, and *Transactions* of the Royal Irish Academy, vol. xx., 111. He was, however, only permitted to give a very short and unsatisfactory extract from the text. Mr. Warren has been more fortunate, and has collated the Canon of the Stowe Missal — of which he was, however, only able to make a hurried transcript — with that of Corpus College. We cannot but be grateful to him for this further instalment of the contents of this interesting volume, part of which is of the seventh and part of the ninth century, and more especially as it differs to an extraordinary extent from the other Irish Missals, as well as that of Sarum, particularly in the list of saints to be commemorated in the Canon, among whom are enumerated by the seventh-century scribe, Manchani, madiani (?) Antoni, Maile, ruen, viinniani, ciarani, oengusso, endi, gilde, brendini, cainnichi, columbe, patrici, patrici secundini, auxili, columbe, colmani, comgelli, coemgen, Isernini, cerbani, erci, catheri, ibori, ailbi, conlai, maic, nissæ, moineann, senani, finbarri, colmani, cuani, doelach (?) laurenti, melleiti, insti, aedo, dagani, tignich, muchti, ciannani, buit, eogeni, declani, carthaei (?).

The second Irish Missal in point of date is the Drummond Castle Missal, the property of Lady Willoughby d'Eresby, about to be published by the Pitsligo Press, a collation of the Canon of which is also given by Mr. Warren. The third Irish Missal is the one now under notice; and the fourth, still more recent, is the Rosslyn Missal in the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh. The Scottish Missal of Arbuthnot, published by the late Bishop Forbes, must not be overlooked in connexion with the Irish ones.

The Corpus Missal is of small size, being about six inches long by five in width, and of great thickness in proportion to its height owing to the solid character of the vellum. The early portion of the volume has disappeared. The volume at present consists of 212 leaves, commencing with the Canon, written in contracted Latin in large and heavy angular Irish characters. Almost every page contains coloured initial letters rudely executed in the later Irish style of illumination; and throughout the volume are fantastic letters representing grotesque animals, extremely attenuated and generally covered with purple patches on a red ground, with elongated yellow tongues, tails, and top-knots. These, in some of the principal parts, extend the whole length of the pages.

The first printed reference to this Missal is that contained in the Rev. H. O. Coxe's *Catalogue of the MSS. of the Oxford College Libraries*, 1852, where it was said to be "sæc. forsan XI. exeuntis;" but it appeared to the writer of this notice to be of the twelfth or thirteenth century, which is admitted to be the case both by Mr. Warren and Mr. Gilbert, the editor of the *Facsimiles of the National MSS. of Ireland* published by Government, in which six of the pages of the Missal are reproduced in photo-lithography. Of the text of this volume Mr. Warren says,

that is "Petrine throughout; there is nothing in the nomenclature or arrangement to indicate an Ephesine influence. Its contents oscillate between

the Sarum and Roman Missals, sometimes following the one, sometimes the other, sometimes departing from both by the introduction of whole Missae or single collects, &c., which are not either Roman or Sarum, and which are evidently in some cases derived from a purely national source" (p. 42).

The most peculiar portions of the Missal are probably the invocations, in the Litany for Easter Eve, praying that God may preserve the King of the Irish and his army, and grant them life, health, and victory. "Ut regem hibernensium et exercitum eius conservare digneris, te rogamus: ut eis uitam etsanitatatemque victoriam dones t.r." No similar prayer, says Mr. Gilbert, so far as hitherto known, has been found in any other Irish ritual. The king here alluded to may have been either Muirchearthach MacMochlain, Turlogh O'Connor, or his son Roderic, all of whom flourished towards the middle of the twelfth century. The words "Regem Hibernensium" would seem to indicate that this service book was not intended for a special locality or for any of the provincial or minor kings who inserted in their diplomas after their names those of the districts over which they ruled. The prayers for the festival of SS. Patrick and Brigit, patroness and chief abbess of Ireland, are especially interesting, the former meriting comparison with its counterpart in the Missal of Columbanus from Bobio, now in the Laurentian Library of Florence.

Facsimiles of five of the most characteristic pages of the volume are reproduced by the autotype process in Mr. Warren's work. The Missal still retains its original strong wooden cover, polished by long wear; and it is preserved in its ancient leather satchel, the back of which is ornamented with diagonally impressed lines and circles now nearly obliterated; with strong leather straps to pass over the shoulders of the priest when on a journey—a custom common in Egypt and the East, as we learn from Mr. Curzon's works. J. O. WESTWOOD.

Histoire des Romains, depuis les temps les plus reculés jusqu'à Dioclétien. Par Victor Duruy, Membre de l'Institut. In Six Volumes. (Paris: Hachette.)

THIS work when finished will stand almost alone in French literature as a complete history of Rome. We may exclude M. Ampère's volumes, which are chiefly valuable as a guide to the monuments and the museums. M. Duruy has come forward to fill the vacant place, and present Roman history as a whole before readers who have not leisure to follow all the valuable but isolated studies of special topics or periods, in which France has quite kept pace with Germany and far surpassed us. The history before us has two peculiar merits. In the first place, it is being reissued with a multitude of illustrations, which bring before us the Roman architectural remains, sculptures, coins, and ornaments, together with views of localities and excellent maps. The first volume of the pictorial edition is now published, and it is richly illustrated on almost every page. In the second place, the chief part of the work (four volumes out of six) is devoted to the Empire. Thus the author emphatically repudiates the fallacy which

perverts the whole meaning of Roman history by representing the Empire as the mere appendage to a drama, the interest of which ceases when the part of its hero, the Senate, is played out.

It must be said, however, that the chapters which deal with the earlier history are very inferior to the rest. They are particularly meagre and unsatisfactory as regards all the questions connected with the origin of Rome and the primitive tribal organisation. But the illustrations have an independent value, especially in connexion with some of the ancient populations of Italy, such as the Etruscans and the so-called Pelasgians. With respect to the latter, M. Duruy observes that "they have only left us their name and their imperishable works;" but he would probably allow that the name was unknown, in Italy at least, till it was introduced by the Greek historians. He employs it merely to designate the tribes which entered Italy from the side of Greece, and may be regarded as the nearest kinsmen of the Greeks. Several pictures of the "Pelasgic" remains serve to illustrate the marvellous industry of this race, which they continued as the serfs of the more warlike immigrants who followed them. The reader is thus enabled to realise at a glance the meaning of the epithet "cyclopean." M. Duruy aptly adduces the analogous case of the Goths and Finns. In each instance we find the military race looking upon the industrious savages beneath them with mixed wonder and contempt. While the early Italian population figure as giants, the Finns were represented as monstrous dwarfs, performing prodigies of industry.

The labouring population of Etruria were presumably of the same stock; though their conquerors, the Rasennæ, were the directors of their industry, and gave it that thoroughly utilitarian character which became the grand distinction of Roman art. This, as M. Duruy points out, constitutes perhaps the only real contribution of Etruria to Roman greatness. The early influence of the Etruscans on Rome is of far less consequence than the ultimate assimilation of these alien elements by Rome—the most emphatic contradiction which history can furnish to the modern doctrine of the paramount importance of race. Here again the value of the illustrations is conspicuous. We have a series of drawings, some beautifully coloured, representing every phase of Etruscan architecture, ornamental art, and religious worship. M. Duruy explains clearly the relation between the earlier and later population of Etruria; but, as for the origin of the dominant race, he consents to give up the enigma till the key to the inscriptions has been found. But his readers, with the Etruscan monuments, and above all the sarcophagus (p. liii.) before them, will be disposed to agree with him in assigning more importance to the visibly Oriental characteristics of the race than to the alleged traces of an Aryan element in their language. Their *physique*, their theocratic government, their obedience to their sacred books, the grotesque monsters which adorn the genuine Etruscan pottery, furnish a strong presumption that their civilisation grew up in Asia. M. Duruy sug-

gests that they may have passed into Europe through the defiles of the Caucasus and then ascended the valley of the Danube till they reached the Rhaetian Alps; but he offers no opinion for or against the theory which connects them with the Turanian race.

There is hardly the same justification for passing over such problems as those presented by the "Iapygian" population in the south of Italy. M. Duruy declines to look behind the fanciful legends connecting the Italian towns with Greek heroes. He expresses no opinion regarding the possibility of a very early immigration from Greece, or the alternative view supported by Mommsen. Here as elsewhere he is strangely silent regarding the researches and speculations of the German school.

The last four volumes are really exhaustive and philosophical, and the interest is sustained throughout by the author's lively and lucid style. M. Duruy's work is popular in the best sense of the word. He devoted some six years to the service of education as Minister of Public Instruction under the Empire, and he has written on modern as well as ancient history. His object is manifestly to encourage the widest range of historical study. Among his publications there appears an abridgment of universal history "from the most remote times to the year 1848." His interest in the Roman Empire may well have been intensified by his experience as a partner in the late Imperial Government of France, and a witness of its fall. In the preface to Vol. III., written just after the military overthrow of France, he observes:—

"On taking a close view of the life of Imperial Rome, if we avoid the easy and enervating doctrine of fatalism, we shall readily perceive that the evil proceeds from men, and that other men abler and wiser could have prevented it. The Empire, unlike the Republic, lacked every bond of union, moral or political. It had neither the public institutions which could unite the citizens, nor the patriotism which, by giving one spirit to so many millions of men, might have made them invincible."

These words suffice to indicate the point of view from which M. Duruy treats the history of the Empire. He regards it as the story of a fourfold revolution—political, social, philosophical, and religious. But the social and religious movements are of necessity left unfinished, the last volume as yet published reaching only to the age of Diocletian. The philosophical movement occupies a large part of the fifth volume, which is the most interesting of all, and exhibits the author at his best. It is shown very clearly what was done, and what could not be done, by the philosophy of the Empire. It was as practical as possible. Not only did the philosophers work through the medium of jurisprudence, but they fulfilled some of the functions of a Church. They were attached to the great houses as "monitors," they lived at Court, or they travelled from place to place and preached to the multitude. As M. Martha says:—"Philosophy had become so practical, so attentive to the most delicate needs of the soul, so much in love with inward perfection, that its instruction, in spite of the diversity of dogmas, deserves the honour of being compared with the

Christian direction." And the chief intellectual preparation for Christianity lay in the catholic ideas which, introduced by this philosophy, heralded the dawn of a universal religion.

Yet it was this very "diversity of dogmas" which ultimately proved fatal. It was this which, as M. Duruy indicates in the passage before quoted, broke all the bonds of moral and political union. He rightly insists that the main cause of the decline of the Empire was the want of a common faith. "Rome, enveloped by the official religion, like Hercules in the fatal robe, could not rend it from her side without tearing her flesh." Other evils were not sufficient of themselves to destroy the Empire. The gross error of abandoning the true principle of dictatorship for hereditary succession—an error repeated by the French Empire—and even the legacy of slavery with all its disastrous results might have been endured. The luxury and corruption on which some authorities lay such stress were limited to a small minority. M. Duruy places before us (chap. lx.) the better side of private life, especially in the provinces. We have been led to exaggerate the luxury of the Empire by the rhetorical declamation in praise of poverty which is the "key-note of all Latin literature from Lucretius to Appuleius."

At the same time M. Duruy allows full weight to the economic and moral evils which grew out of slavery, the other great curse of the Empire. One aspect of this wide question he has developed in a new light—the gulf between rich and poor which arose within the civic body. He devotes a long Appendix to a subject hardly touched by other historians—viz., the formation of the two classes of Roman citizens designated in the Pandects by the names *Honestiores* and *Humiliores*. He shows that, even in the third century the preparation for Feudalism was so far advanced that the vast majority of the population were definitely ranked as an inferior class, their inferiority being marked by exclusion from all municipal offices and dignities, and by subjection to distinct and degrading penalties. This humiliation of the poor is in keeping with the intensely aristocratic spirit which pervaded the Roman institutions from first to last. But the aggravated form which it assumed, from the time of Diocletian downwards, can only be understood when we remember the necessity for a new social hierarchy which arose when the old distinction between Roman and foreigner was abolished by the extension of the citizenship. We need not at present dwell on the relation of these facts to the problem of the origin of Feudalism.

It appears from the title-page of the new (illustrated) edition that M. Duruy proposes to bring his narrative down to the Barbarian invasion. The later period offers ample scope for the investigation, which he has begun so admirably, into the inner life and ideas of the Empire. Above all, the first growth of the mediæval civilisation requires further study, for which France should be the best field. It is to be hoped that a history of such unique merit will not be left incomplete.

GEORGE C. WARR.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

On the Seaboard and other Poems. By Susan K. Phillips. (Macmillan.) This is a volume of poems very much above the average of most recent verse, and possessing a distinctive character. It is certainly strongest and best in its own special sphere. The joys and sorrows of the seafaring folk on the Yorkshire coast are represented with a power and sympathy which brings the poems written about them to a very high rank as completely fulfilling their object. For examples of this we may mention "How the Smack came in," "I'll Die at Home," "The Fisherman's Summons," and above all "Give me a Chance," as ballads worthy to take rank among some of the best of our country. The other poems are marked by much tenderness and grace, and a pathos which in a large collection becomes almost too monotonous; but there is true poetry in many of the verses, and the poems of the seaboard are quite exceptionally strong and beautiful.

Ballads. By the Lady Middleton. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) Most of these ballads are in Scotch dialect, and treat Scotch subjects with considerable spirit and brilliancy, but there are also a few English sonnets and songs that are very graceful. One of the prettiest is "A Gift," which in its quaint metre and phraseology has a ring of the Elizabethan poets:—

"He errs who longs to own another's weal;
Not thus I long—I only long to give
My best to her who knoweth how to deal
Best with that best; and thou wilt make it live
For grand pure service, as a standard set
High toward heaven, yet
Planted in earth to be
A lure to victory
O'er sense and self for others—frail like me."

Angelo. A Poem. By Stuart Sterne. (New York and London: Trübner and Co.) A very small book, which comes to us from America, being the love-story of Michelangelo—told with a force and feeling for which the opening of the poem in no way prepares us. It deserves to be known in England as well as it probably will be in America.

A Vision of Sumeru, and other Poems. By Shoshee Chunder Dutt. (Calcutta: Thacker, Spink and Co.) For those who are well acquainted with Indian mythology and history this volume of poems will have considerable interest, and it contains much curious information as well as many legends which will be new to ordinary English readers. The Indian poet writes with a good deal of fervour and patriotism, lamenting the fall of his country, but looking forward with hope to its future. The long poem which gives its name to the volume purports to show that this hope is connected with the Christian religion. The *Lays of Ancient Greece* are some of them spirited, but lack the charm of native knowledge and enthusiasm which lends interest to the Indian part of the book, though we gather from them as well as from the poems founded on contemporary European literature the wide culture of the writer's mind.

Songs of a Wayfarer. By F. Wyville Home. (Pickering.) This is an unambitious title, but the wayfarer has sung sweetly, and his songs will not lightly pass from those who have heard them. The longest poem, "Salvestra and Girolamo," is an Italian story of passion and death, told in verse which is sustained and often beautiful. "A Series of Love-Lyrics" and "In the Fields and the Lanes" contain many things that are musical and true, and the poem describing the various tunes heard by the little child who sits on the street-organ and is killed there by the cold is full of pathos. The expressions "soul of me," "heart of me," occur too often, and the rhyme "sloken" for "token" is inadmissible; but there is a true and beautiful spirit in most of the poems, such a spirit

as appears in these last six lines of a sonnet to the Thrush:—

"Sing, sweet, again: I know that some such note
As this of thine is living, seldom heard,
Deep at the heart of Life, as Life might be:
And yet how out of tune with thy pure throat
Is Life, as Life is! Dost thou say, true bird,
The future is all ours, and we are free?"

Marriage Before Death (Remington and Co.), and *Through Death to Life* (S. Tinsley and Co.), by George Barlow, are two volumes of verse which are remarkable for possessing so many elements of true poetry without reaching a really high standard. Mr. Barlow has wonderful facility, grace, power, and fervour, and yet there is an element of weakness in almost every one of the poems he produces. His power of expression is as yet beyond that which he has to express. *The Marriage Before Death* is a short tragedy in two scenes, telling the story of two republicans, Diana and Francesco, who are thrown into the same cell the night before their execution. There is considerable power shown in the change of thought and belief wrought in the mind of Francesco by the confession of Diana's love, and the whole story is finely thought out. The next long poem, "Tua-tua, or Rose-Rose," telling of the love of an Englishman for an Indian girl, and her very narrow escape from the fetish sacrifice, is not a pleasant one. There is much that is beautiful in "Mazzini Triumphant," and we could wish that more of Mr. Barlow's poems were based on subjects of universal interest, and not so exclusively on the narrower range of passion. There are many of the sonnets which are very musical, but we confess that when we come to the series addressed to "Gertrude in the Spirit World" we are baffled, and hardly know whether we are well awake while we read. It is impossible not to feel that if what is depicted is spiritual love it is very much like that of this earth, in spite of all the author's assurances.

Feuilemorte, and other Poems. By Percy Gordon. (Longmans.) There is grace in many of these verses and genuine feeling, blended with a happy mastery of language, but we must object to "Heine" as a rhyme for "wine," and to the coinage of the word "discinds" to rhyme with "winds." The lines "In Memoriam. L. D." are full of genuine beauty and tenderness.

Ripples and Breakers. By Mrs. G. Linnaeus Banks. (C. Kegan Paul & Co.) A healthy volume of verse, but not specially interesting, with the exception of the ballads at the end of it, of which the best is "The Grey Monk's Miserere."

Pansies and Asphodel. By Louisa Bigg. (Chapman and Hall.) A little volume that begins boldly with a poem called "Oenone," which is not very successful. We like much better some very simple stories which are told in fairly melodious verse further on in the volume, especially those of "John Miller," "Latonnnette," and "Past and Present." None of the long attempts seem to us worthy of much admiration. There is a weakness in the grasp of the situations, and in even a more marked degree in the choice of words, many feeble ones being made to fill the place which ought to have been occupied by a single strong one; but there is good feeling in all the verses, and pretty expressions in many of the shorter pieces.

The Four Gardens. A Solemn Imagery. In seven Parts. (Elliot Stock.) The author says that he was drawn to the composition of this lengthy "Imagery," by reflecting on the demerits of *Paradise Lost*, and adds "that he resolved not to touch or look at *Paradise Lost* till his own work was complete; . . . he feels that if he had been more acquainted with the matter and style of *Paradise Lost* he could not have written, notwithstanding his most strenuous efforts, a work so entirely diverse. An utter independence of mind,

thought, and language was indispensable." The four gardens are the Garden of Eden, the Garden of Gethsemane, the Garden of the Burial and Resurrection, and the Garden of the Paradise of God. We quote a few lines from the Garden of Eden:—

"The long, slow, gradual development
Of vegetation, animals and man,
Had oft in Satan's mind suspicions raised
And now he flew the work to scrutinise.
When wand'ring o'er its habitable parts
Surprised he found the dual Adamites—
A living soul! residing in a man!"

The Thames. By John Stapleton. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) A rhymed description of the Thames, following its course from its rise near Cheltenham till it reaches the sea, but dealing with many subjects discursively by the way. The writer says:—

"It was by chance my wandering footsteps came
Alongst the fount from which thy waters spring."
And we feel it was unfortunate for his readers that his steps happened to lead him in that direction.

Poems and Transcripts. By Eugene Lee Hamilton. (Blackwood.) Many of these poems are so cleverly written that we are disappointed not to find more depth of thought in them; this is especially the case in the Elegiacs, which are chiefly descriptive of places. In the length of the metre, the thought, where there is any, becomes attenuated, and hardly survives to the end of the poem. Of the transcripts, we like best "Consalvo," from Leopardi, which is given with much freedom and power.

Poems of the Future. By Victor M. Vita. Vol. I. (Moxon.) A certain amount of prejudice would naturally arise against any book bearing such a title, but in spite of it there is much that is beautiful and impassioned scattered throughout this volume. There is hardly one of the poems which bears any appearance of being finished: all of them seem to have been thrown off at white heat from a mind unformed, which had not learnt to appreciate the value or the musical power of words. And yet there is insight in much of the thought, in such lines as these, for instance:—

"His great heart
Whose throbs of giant pain are hushed to peace,
Is beating through all hearts that throb with pain."
And in a short poem called "Plasm," which is roughly and clumsily expressed.
"Of no life should the standard be success.
How should it be? Not each one his own fate
To fashion hath, but all the lives to bless
That his can comprehend, or touch. The world
Can wait."

Poems, chiefly Sacred. By the Rev. William Cowan. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) It is not very difficult for any clergyman who is accustomed to write sermons to supply the world with such a volume as these *Poems, chiefly Sacred*. Given a little theology, a facility for rhyming, and a large element of commonplace, and a book of hymns is quickly produced. We could wish that the theological bias of the "sacred poetry" of the present day were not so thoroughly self-seeking in its aspirations. Some of Mr. Cowan's highest flights end thus:—

"Deny thyself—'tis thus
Rest, power and love are thine,
Nor here alone the prize,
For heaven too thou shalt gain.
Deny thyself."

And again:—

"Faith that for thee beyond the sky
Another home is furnishing,
Where God shall give thee each good thing,
And thou shalt never, never die."

Thistle Down. A Book of Lyrics. By William Wynter. (Tinsley Brothers.) This is a stronger book than its modest name denotes. There is considerable force and pathos in many of the

lyrics. We do not quite like hearing about "mortal being's battered sieve;" but such a poem as "The Last Scene" ought to cover a multitude of sins.

Selections from Heine. (Macmillan.) Having honestly admitted the difficulty of his task, this anonymous translator proceeds to give us some renderings of Heine which for sympathetic apprehension of their originals seem to surpass most acknowledged efforts in the same direction. No. 30, from the *Heimkehr*, strikes us as especially good, and all those from the *Letzte Gedichte*. It is a choice little collection, which will receive a warm welcome from those who do not know Heine, and also (which is higher praise) from those who do.

Jeromean's Wife, and other Poems. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) There is nothing very striking in the opening lines; but some of the "other poems" are pretty, though we must protest against such words as "alongst" and "bluey." One of the most graceful and original poems is called "A Lost Thought."

Gleanings from the German and French Poets. By Edward Chawner, late Captain, 77th Regiment. (Ward, Lock and Co.) There are some spirited translations in this collection; and while it embraces most of the short poems from the German already well known to English readers, it likewise introduces them to names with which they are not familiar.

Elnora: an Indian Mythological Tale in Six Cantos. By Frere Tolingsby. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) If Sir Walter Scott had never written verse this book might possibly have attracted some little attention, but even then we cannot think that it would have found many admirers. *Path and breath, what and thought, wheel and still*, are not rhymes which would have passed muster during any period of the English language. If they had stood alone, or nearly alone, we might have pardoned them, for errors of this sort are to be found occasionally in the writings of some who undoubtedly were poets. In poetry, however, even of a low order they occur but rarely; here we have them in wild profusion. Though much tempted to skip, we have read the volume through—every line of it—but can call to mind no single passage which can be quoted as a favourable sample. When any thing musical does strike the ear it is but a far-off echo of Scott or some of Scott's now obscure imitators. Mr. Tolingsby threatens us with more work of the same kind. On the last page he says:—

"Reader, adieu! I will not say farewell;
If thou wilt list to my poor muse again
I will not ceaseless wipe a silent pen:
Who sings not when he's able acts not well:
We benefit our kind by setting each
His candle where its light will shine around;"

and much more in the same style. We hope he may be moved to pursue a more discreet course, but if he must write verse he might, at least, avoid the used-up imagery of those who have gone before him. What Wordsworth has written concerning poetic diction is, perhaps, open to the charge of exaggeration, but we would most strongly urge Mr. Tolingsby to study it earnestly before he again puts the printing-press in motion.

The Irish Bar; comprising Anecdotes, &c. By J. Roderick O'Flanagan. (Sampson Low.) Mr. O'Flanagan occupies the position of privileged raconteur to the Four Courts at Dublin. On a previous occasion he brought out a sister volume to *Campbell's Lives of the Chancellors*; and now, apparently as a crowning work, he has garnered the rich harvest of anecdote yielded during the last century and a-half by the Irish Bar. His country and his profession are especially fertile in this branch of humour, which may be said to constitute a recognised portion of the stock-in-trade of a Hibernian counsellor. Many of the stories now

given we remember to have met with before, and from the others it is almost impossible to select for quotation. Indeed, the ordinary English mind suffers from exhaustion after having spent a night in Irish company. The exuberance of animal spirits blunts the edge of intellectual wit, and repartees come too quick to imprint themselves on the memory. Though Dublin is greatly fallen from her former estate, it is yet possible there to have a surfeit of laughter. For ourselves, we confess that the chief interest of these pages consists in the picture they present of a bygone epoch of Irish society, when everybody knew everybody else and his kith and kin as well, and jobbery and corruption were the order of the day. In those good old times political and social success lay at the feet of the eloquent advocate, who seems to have possessed a monopoly both of education and of wealth. While thus treading on delicate ground, our author is always genial, as befits the character he has adopted; and his collection of *bons mots* and fragmentary perorations will serve to illuminate the dulness which is fast settling upon his unfortunate country. It has been reserved for the present generation to associate the name of bore with that of patriot, and to make for the door when an Irish orator gets upon his legs.

In *Travels with a Donkey in the Cévennes* (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson has presented us with such a record of travel as is more remarkable by reason of manner than of matter. Literary travellers may be divided into two classes: those whose care is chiefly for the things they see, and those whose concern is with the manner of telling of the things they observe. Of the latter class Sterne was in his own time the greatest, and has ever since remained the most conspicuous master, and of Sterne Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson must be said to be a pupil. But it is not only in the manner of telling their adventures that similarity may be discerned between Sterne and Mr. Stevenson; it is also in the character of the adventures they elect to record: it is likewise in the curious self-analysis which seems profound, and is in reality very light. As Mr. Stevenson's sentimental journey was in a wild and uncivilised land there was no *grisette* for him to fall in with, and no piquant *femme de chambre* to help him in his straits. Mr. Stevenson gossiped mildly with a young innkeeper, but his volume has delicate reflections, upon light occasions, worthy of Sterne, the master of *à propos* reflections of tender sentiment. The self-analysis, at times seemingly affected, is always ingenious. And in what he has omitted to do as well as in what he has done, Mr. Stevenson has unconsciously remembered the consummate writer who may honourably enough have been his model. In a day when the public is so devoted to landscape art that it demands even landscape art from its novelists, Mr. Stevenson, in his book of travel, has painted but little landscape. It has been truly remarked of his volume elsewhere that when we rise from reading it we have no very clear idea of the scenery through which he passed. The Gévaudan, Velay, the Country of the Camisards seem to us chiefly, when we have closed his pages, as names by aid of which we recall this or that social adventure or moral reflection. We figure to ourselves clearly Mr. Stevenson's outfit—his bottle of Burgundy, his cigarettes, his chocolate, the sack in which he slept in the wood on one eventful night. We know intimately the humours of his beast "Modestine," and learn how he gained control over her. The churlish peasant closes the door in the face of the reader as well as of Mr. Stevenson on that bad evening when the traveller wandered out of his way; the road-making "Brother" salutes us as we too approach "Our Lady of the Snows," and all this is a proof of great vividness of impression on the writer's own part, and of vivacity and reality of narration; but at the end it is still in doubt that we ask our-

selves what manner of land this is through which the reflective traveller has been taking us. There are charming details of the land, however—happy bits of description in which we are with the writer himself. Take this of the night in open air, when the traveller had settled himself in his sack, and tied his donkey hard by.

"The wind among the trees was my lullaby. Sometimes it sounded for minutes together with a steady even rush, not rising nor abating; and again it would swell and burst like a great crashing breaker, and the trees would patter me all over with big drops from the rain of the afternoon. Night after night, in my own bedroom in the country, I have given ear to this perturbing concert of the wind among the woods; but whether it was a difference in the trees, or the lie of the ground, or because I was myself outside and in the midst of it, the fact remains that the wind sang to a different tune among these woods of Gévaudan."

And then there is an admirable bit about the "wakeful hour that comes in the middle of the night, when live things rouse, and the cock crows not for dawn but to cheer on the progress of the night." Here and there the search for a very personal way of recording his impressions leads Mr. Stevenson into oddities of expression that instead of being descriptive are purely unhappy—"I saw the leaves labouring in the wind and the ribbon of the road," for instance. But on the whole the style is as effective as it is unusual, and we have certainly to thank Mr. Stevenson for a work—albeit a slight work—of unmistakable individuality.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that Sir Samuel Baker is engaged in writing upon the spot a volume entitled *Cyprus as I saw it in 1879*, which will record the impressions derived from six months' travelling up and down the island in a gipsy waggon. Messrs. Macmillan and Co. are to be the publishers.

GEORGE MEREDITH's new novel, *Sir Willoughby Pattern*, the *Egoist*, is to appear in the first instance in the columns of the *Glasgow Weekly Herald*. The first instalment was given last week.

MESSRS. HURST AND BLACKETT will shortly publish a new novel entitled *Madelon*, by Mrs. Leith Adams.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN AND Co. have in the press the journal of *A Ride in Egypt*, by the Rev. W. J. Loftie. Chiefly concerned with Egypt in the earliest times and the Egypt of to-day, it will contain a good deal of information upon topics of present interest. Among the illustrations, taken from sketches by the author, will be given a literal copy of the famous Tablet of Abydos.

MESSRS. LEWIS, SON AND Co., Limited, are publishing a pictorial edition of the French Plays now being performed by the Company of the Comédie Française at the Gaiety Theatre. The letterpress has been entrusted to Mr. J. Keith Angus, author of *A Scotch Play-House*, *Children's Theatricals*, &c., and the etchings will be by M. Pilotel. The publication will be issued in parts.

A TRANSLATION of Fau's *Anatomie Artistique*, by Dr. Carter Blake, of Westminster Hospital, will shortly be published by Messrs. Baillière, Tindall and Cox.

WE have received from Messrs. C. Kegan Paul and Co. a translation of the *Exilée* of M. François Coppée. The name of the translator is perhaps discreetly withheld: only initials are vouchsafed. We cannot in honesty say much for the performance, which evidences but scanty literary power, though it gives substantial proof of a regard for the poetical qualities of the poet. We hear that this is not to be the only attempt to place before the public, in English form, the poetry of M. Coppée. The present has every advantage which can be bestowed by luxurious paper, excellent printing, red ink, and rough edges.

Cruel London, by Joseph Hatton, will be the next addition to "Warne's Companion Library," which already contains the author's previous seven novels.

MR. JOHN FISKE, of Harvard University, who is just now lecturing in London, has, we understand, placed in the hands of Messrs. Macmillan and Co. for early publication a volume of essays on Darwinism and other kindred subjects.

THE forthcoming Part I. of the second volume of the *Norfolk Antiquarian Miscellany* (Norwich), edited by Mr. Walter Rye for his subscribers, will contain papers on the following subjects: 1. "On Mediaeval Workmen's Tools," being extracts from the Norwich apprenticeship indentures, with remarks on the apprenticeships, customs, &c., by the late Mr. John L'Estrange; 2. "On the Riot between the Monks and Citizens of Norwich in 1272, and the Burning of the Cathedral," by Mr. W. Rye; 3. "The 'Discipline' of the (French) Wallon Church at Norwich in 1589," with signatures of ministers and elders during 100 years, including Basnage and Gaston Martineau, printed from the original MS., with notes, &c., by Miss Toulmin Smith; 4. "On the second marriage of Sir Nicholas L'Estrange of Hunstanton, in 1674," giving some curious particulars, showing how the lady was treated for by half-a-dozen suitors before Sir Nicholas made the most satisfactory terms, by Dr. Jessopp; 5. "On the Detached Clocher or Bell Tower of Norwich Cathedral," by the late Mr. J. L'Estrange; 6. "On Crime and Accident in Norfolk in the time of Henry III. and Edward I.," being a free translation of so much of the Crown Plea Roll of Norfolk as relates to the hundred of North Erpingham, by Mr. W. Rye. Most of the papers will be enriched by evidence from original records.

MESSRS. BICKERS AND SON intend to bring out shortly a new edition of Mrs. Cowden Clarke's *Girlhood of Shakespeare's Heroines*, illustrated in photography from the paintings by Messrs. W. S. Herrick and T. F. Dicksee.

UNDER the title of "Elementary Classics," Messrs. Macmillan and Co. are about to issue a series of Classical Reading-books selected from the best Greek and Latin authors, with short introductions and full elementary notes at the end, for the use of the lower forms of schools and of beginners generally. An endeavour will be made to illustrate each author from all the various points of view that have been brought out by modern learning, and great care has been taken to select editors whose names will in themselves be guarantees for sound scholarship. Cheapness so far as is consistent with real excellence being an essential feature, each volume, containing about 120 pp. 18mo, will be issued at eightpence. The following will appear in the course of July and August—viz., *Horace, Odes*, Book I., edited by T. E. Page, late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; *Selections from Ovid*, edited by E. S. Shuckburgh, late Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge; *Virgil, Aeneid V.*, by the Rev. A. Calvert, late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; *Caesar's Gallic War*, Books II. and III., by W. G. Rutherford, late scholar of Balliol College, Oxford; *Thucydides*, Book IV., chap. 1-41, by C. E. Graves, Classical Lecturer and late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; and *Selections from Books VII. and VIII. of Herodotus*, by A. H. Cooke, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Several other volumes are in preparation and will be announced in due course.

M. G. RAYNAUD has been commissioned to examine the libraries of Italy, especially those of Siena, Modena, and Rome, for documents relating to the French mediaeval song-writers.

THE French Association for the Advancement of Science will hold its eighth Congress at Montpellier on August 28.

THE London publishers of Mr. Cliffe Leslie's *Essays in Political and Moral Philosophy* are Messrs. Longman and Co.

PROF. SEELEY'S *Life of Stein* is to appear in the Tauchnitz edition.

THE publishing house of Schultze, in Oldenburg, has lately issued a small volume of poems, *Balladen und Bilder*, by Murad Effendi. The author, who is Turkish Minister-Resident at the Swedish-Norwegian Court, has already given proof of his poetical taste and skill in handling the German language. The material of the present volume is derived partly from the East, partly from the north. Among other Northern themes the Saga of Hagbart and Signe, and the ancient ballad which forms the groundwork of Henrik Herz's well-known drama *Svend Dyrings Hus*, are made use of by the Turco-German poet. The book is appropriately dedicated to the King of Sweden.

THE distinguished advocate and Professor of Criminal Law, Signor Carrara, has presented his valuable legal library to the University of Pisa.

THE Municipality of San Gimignano has conferred the right of citizenship on Prof. G. B. Giuliani in return for his gift of more than 700 volumes to the Town Library. As a delicate compliment to the venerable *Dantophile*, the decree was signed on May 6, the 580th anniversary of Dante Alighieri's arrival in San Gimignano as Orator for the Guelph League.

AT the instance of the Ministry of Public Instruction, a new edition of the Latin works of Giordano Bruno is now being prepared under the superintendence of Prof. Fiorentino, whose critical preface appears in the new number of the *Giornale Napoletano*.

THE current number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* contains a highly appreciative notice by Dr. Pauli of Professor Seeley's *Life and Times of Stein*. Dr. Pauli recognises warmly the scholarly work and admirable historical method which the book shows; he admits that the author has entered with marvellous felicity for a foreigner into the spirit of modern German politics, while still retaining a "national individuality" which renders his book more valuable to a German reader. Nothing could be warmer than Dr. Pauli's appreciation. As very few English readers are able to form an independent judgment of the work, this hearty recognition of its thoroughness, accuracy, and penetration by so high a German authority as Dr. Pauli stamps it as being of the highest historical value. Herr Sommer, in an article on the "Ethics of Pessimism," sets himself to prove that Hartmann's attempt to found ethics on a pessimistic basis involves a contradiction. Dr. Uffelmann has an excellent article on the need of disseminating hygienic knowledge among the people; he recognises that England has taken the lead in this point, and urges the teaching of sanitary science in elementary schools, and the formation of sanitary associations, especially among ladies, to spread knowledge among the poor.

THE *Deutsche Rundschau* for June has a lively article by Herr Hillebrand, "Das Ende des Jüdkönigthums," founded on unpublished documents, which gives a vivid account of the fall of Louis Philippe's kingship in France. Prof. Erdmann begins a series of articles on the "Characteristics of Modern Philosophy in Germany." He aims at tracing from a somewhat Hegelian point of view the development of philosophy from Kant to Hartmann. Herr Gené writes a good article on "Hanswurst und seine Verwandtschaft," in which he traces the development of the comic drama in England and Germany, and shows the place occupied by the clown or Jack-pudding. His object is to show that in the early days of comedy the comic side of things was most easily brought before the audience by the presence of an accredited representative, who was distinguished by a uniform. In a paper on "Music and Society," Herr Ehler says some good things about music and

some good things about society; but we fail to see how he connects the two.

AN English traveller in France two centuries ago left behind him in manuscript a curious record of his experiences, which has remained unprinted down to the present time. The original is now in the British Museum. The opening portions of it are well worth quoting in illustration of the discomforts with which the tourists of that time had to contend. The writer first remarks that—

"Having observed the difficulty that might happen to strangers by reason of their ignorance of the distance of places, and customs of the country, and easiest passages, whereby they are commonly brought to great inconveniences, I thought it not amiss to take some notes of what curiosity and time had presented to my view. Which journey was begun from London the second day of September 1672, by taking water to Gravesend, and from thence by post to Dover, being the nearest port for those countries, where we came the next morning and lay there all night; the packet boat to Calais by reason of the Dutch 'Capers' that were at that time on the English shores not going out till the next morning. . . . We paid our passage, being Five shillings a piece beforehand. About four of the clock we set to sea where having sailed about an hour, I, as well as most of the company, fell sick. But being well advised by our landlord at Dover, we took with us a bottle of brandy, which fetched it off with more ease; which if some others that were on board had done, they would not have spit up their blood. And the seamen affirm that some for want of that or other wine do break their veins by the straining that disease is the cause of. . . . The wind setting fair before eight of the clock we cast anchor about two English miles from Calais, the tide being low, so that we were fetched on shore by small fisher boats. Here it will not be very needless to relate how these Rogues exacted on us making us pay two shillings six pence a piece for our passage, and when we came nigh shore they held the boat off to get a pack of idle fellows money by carrying us on their backs to land. . . . On going to our intended inn, being the Silver Lion, we discovered the fashion of the habit and language of the place. As for the language I presume none are ignorant that they speak good French. And as for the habit of the men, they differ not from us, and the women little. . . . Their meat in inns is dressed by men cooks who spoil it in overboiling it to make their 'Pottach' as they call it, and stuffing it with all sorts of herbs and cabbage, &c. Their bread is pretty good, but the beer not worth drinking; their wine generally small, but well tasted, but we could be furnished with but one sort in our inn, which was champagne."

IN publishing *The Council Book of the Corporation of Youghal* (Guildford: Billing and Sons), Dr. Caulfield has carried us behind the scenes of an Irish municipality during the long period of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The study of such records is particularly useful to those who wish to penetrate into the life of the people. Those who think that interference with the natural course of trade was a special vice inherent in central governments would do well to refer to the page from which it appears that in 1610 the inhabitants were scolded and fined for their wickedness in buying English beer instead of Irish. Almost every page brings forward something of fresh interest to those who have eyes to see.

THE following letter, hitherto unpublished, from Adiram d'Aspremont, Vicomte d'Orthe, Governor of Bayonne, has just appeared in the *Bulletin de la Société de Borda à Dax*. It is important as throwing some light on the probable conduct of the writer during the St. Bartholomew Massacre at Bayonne three years later. Biarrotte is a village on the high road about half-way between Bayonne and Peyrehorade.

"Mons' dolso jay entendu quil a esté publié a daqs un arrest de la cour de . . . bourdeaux par lequel est enjoinct a tous les huguenatz qui sont natifs d . . . de vider Et aux autres qui sont filz dicelles de ne sortir hors leurs maisons . . . a peyne destre tailles en pieces Auquel je mattendois y avoir en ceste ville . . . novells Mais parceque je ne scez sil est certain

je vous prie Mons' pour . . . plus sur de le m'envoyer si ainsy est par messager expres et cestuy dimanche faisiez aller a peyrehorade les patrons et messagiers. En attendant de vos novells . . . par mes . . . a vostre bonne garde priant dieu

"Monsieur dolso que vous doint en sancte longue vie de baionne ce x . . . 1569

"Vr bien fors bon amy

"Signé: ADASPREMONT

"Suscription :

"A Mons'

"Monsieur dolso tenant le lieu du gouverneur daqs en absence de Monsieur de S^e Esteben"

"Copié sur l'original, lettre pour lettre, ligne pour ligne.

A Biarrotte, 7 février 1879

Gustave d'Olece.

"Nota

La fin des lignes manque excepté pour deux. Le papier a tellement souffert de la moisissure et de l'humidité, qu'on ne peut le toucher sans en détacher quelque parcelle."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE *Bulletin of the American Geographical Society* (1879, No. 2) contains an exhaustive article on "The Preservation of Life at Sea," by Lieut. T. B. M. Mason, U.S. Navy, amply illustrated, and a paper on "Afghanistan," by Major A. G. Constable. The latter deals exclusively with political and military events.

WE are promised Dr. Junker's map of the countries to the west of the upper White Nile, to be published shortly in the *Mittheilungen*. Dr. Junker's valuable anthropological collection is now being exhibited at St. Petersburg, and the Russian traveller proposes, in the course of a few months, to return to the scene of his former explorations.

M. A. VOELKOF, in an article in the *Mittheilungen* on "Yucatan," which he visited in 1874, urges the thorough exploration of that country. A small party, he thinks, would stand a better chance of success than a large one, and the results to geography and archaeology would amply repay the time and money to be expended.

BY the mail just received from Zanzibar we learn that Mr. Keith Johnston, the leader of the African Exploration Fund's expedition to the north end of Lake Nyassa, had completed his final preparations at Dar-es-Salaam on May 18, and was to start for the interior on the following day. Mr. Johnston had originally intended to go for some distance along the road which is in course of construction under English auspices, before striking in a south-westerly direction; but learning that this course would take him through a country where the food-supply would be very deficient, he has determined to strike south-westward almost immediately after leaving Dar-es-Salaam, and so get into the Berobero route, a road along which villages are numerous at short intervals, and where food will be plentiful.

HOPES are entertained that Major Serpa Pinto, the African explorer, who last week gave an account of his travels before the King of Portugal and the Lisbon Geographical Society, may attend the meeting of the British Association at Sheffield in August.

MR. DONALD MACKENZIE, who appears to have given up his idea of flooding the Sahara, and to have devoted himself to the commercial exploration of north-western Africa, returned again last week to Cape Juby, where he desires to found a station as an outlet for the trade of the Sudan, &c.

MR. S. J. WHITMEE has reprinted from the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute* his valuable paper on the Ethnology of Polynesia, illustrated by a map which has been newly engraved for him. This furnishes information respecting the characteristics of islands which has not before been embodied in a map, and we

understand that some of the small maps in Mr. Wallace's *Australasia*, the new volume of Stanford's *Compendium of Geography and Travel*, have been taken from it.

THE second annual Congress of French Geographical Societies will be held in August at Montpellier, when a variety of questions will be discussed relating to political, physical, economic, and statistical geography.

WE regret to hear that the Council of the Royal Geographical Society have very unwillingly resolved to discontinue the annual course of scientific lectures which they instituted some three years ago, with the view of promoting the cause of geographical research. We believe that this apparently retrograde action has been caused by the great want of interest taken in the lectures, and by the impossibility of confining the lecturers within what may be termed purely geographical limits.

THE new *Bulletin* of the French Geographical Society is entirely devoted to the Cook centenary, and gives the text of the papers read and all other particulars. It also contains a map of the world on Mercator's projection, on which Cook's voyages are laid down.

PRACTICAL GEOGRAPHY.

NUMBERS of Englishmen visit countries which have never been geographically described or correctly mapped, and traverse routes where no observations have ever been taken; others, again, constantly pass over tracts which need additional and more correct observations before they can be properly described and mapped; but for want of necessary training these travellers return with at best few results that can be utilised for geographical purposes. The Council of the Royal Geographical Society have therefore taken a step in the right direction in resolving to assist in providing them with the necessary preliminary training.

The instruction which travellers would require in order to be able to achieve useful geographical results would include the use and adjustments of the sextant, the use of an artificial horizon, observing for time, observing for azimuth and amplitude, observing for meridian altitudes, computation of observations, route by traverse, use of prismatic compass, plotting routes, hypsometrical observations, their computation and correction; meteorological observations, delineations of physical features, and nomenclature in physical geography. As supplementary to such instruction it has been suggested that an annual course of lectures giving hints and suggestive information to students would be exceedingly useful.

Such a course of lectures might deal with the following subjects:—Fixing positions and delineating a country; meteorology with especial reference to its bearings on geography; geology and physical geography; botany; zoology; ethnology; and comparative geography.

Such a scheme as we have briefly sketched will, of course, require much consideration as regards its details, and, in order to make a beginning and to test how far their endeavours to assist travellers will prove acceptable, the Council have, we believe, determined for the present to provide instruction in surveying and mapping, including the fixing of positions by astronomical observations.

OBITUARY.

THE death is announced of Prof. J. K. F. Rosenkranz, of Königsberg, at the age of seventy-four. He was the author of numerous works on the Hegelian philosophy, and on Kant, Schelling, Schleiermacher, Strauss, Diderot, etc., as well as on a wide range of literary subjects.

PROF. EDUARD OSENBRÜGGEN, of Zürich, who died in that city on June 8, was one of the few writers who have been equally successful in commanding the attention of scholars and of general readers. He was born at Uetersen, in Holstein, in 1809, and studied at the Gymnasium at Hildesheim, and later at the Universities of Kiel and Leipzig, devoting himself to philology, with a special preference for Roman history and antiquities. In 1835 he lectured in the University of Kiel on Roman antiquities and the Orations of Cicero. Soon afterwards, however, being called to work upon the Krieger edition of the *Corpus Juris Civilis*, he turned his whole attention to jurisprudence. In 1843 he was called to Dorpat as professor of Criminal Law and Juristic History. He attained great influence as a teacher, but in 1851, on account of some discord with the University and Government authorities, he was compelled to resign his office and leave the Baltic provinces. He was immediately invited to Zürich as professor of Criminal Law at the University, and retained that post for nearly thirty years. Most of his numerous scientific works appeared between the years 1840–1868: at a later period he began the publication of the lively and picturesque studies of Swiss life, folk-lore, and local history—the fruit of notes collected in his vacation rambles—which made him one of the most popular writers in Switzerland. Among his scientific works may be mentioned—*De jure belli et pacis Romanorum* (Kiel, 1836); *Das altrömische Pœridium* (Leipzig, 1841); *Zur Interpretation des Corpus Juris* (Kiel, 1842); editions of some of Cicero's Orations, published at intervals (1841–1844). To these followed his long series of historical studies of criminal law, as the *Theorie und Praxis des livländ., estländ., und kurländ. Criminalrechts* (Dorpat, 1846); *Die Brandstiftung* (Leipzig, 1854); *Casuistik des Criminalrechts* (Schaffhausen, 1854); *Abhandlungen aus dem Deutschen Strafrecht* (1857); *Der Hausfrieden* (1857), and a number of writings on old German legal antiquities in Switzerland, and the criminal law of the Alemanni and Lombards. The five volumes of his *Wanderstudien aus der Schweiz* are unsurpassed in their happy union of the gifts of the artist, the scholar, and the man of the people. No other writer has done so much to make the Swiss known to the rest of Europe. In his last book, *Gotthard und das Tessin*, published ten years ago at Basel, he undertook to put into a clearer light the almost unknown Canton of Ticino. No other work contains so just and full a presentation of the land and the people of Italian Switzerland.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature.

- BAYNE, P. *Lessons from my Masters*: Carlyle, Tennyson, Ruskin. Clarke. 10s. 6d.
BRANDES, G. *Lord Beaconsfield*. Ein Charakterbild. Berlin: Paetel. 6 M.
BROGLIE, le feu Duc de. *Le libre échange et l'impôt*. Paris: C. Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
PELLEY, Sir L. *The Miracle Play of Hasan and Husain*, collected from Oral Tradition. Allen. 32s.

History.

- CALENDAR of Letters, &c., relating to the Negotiations between England and Spain. Vol. IV., Part 1. Henry VIII., 1529–30. Ed. P. de Gayangos. Longmans. 15s.
CASTELNAU, A. *Les Médicis*. Paris: C. Lévy. 15 fr.
FOLEY, H. *Records of the English Province of the Society of Jesus*. Vol. V. The Editor. 30s.
GUADZT, J. *Henri IV. : sa vie, son œuvre, ses écrits*. Paris: Picard. 6 fr.
HELFERT, Frhr. v. *Zeugenverhör üb. Maria Karolina v. Oesterreich (1768–1790)*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M. 50 Pf.
HISTORIAE patriae monumenta, edita jussu regis Alberti. Vol. XIV. Comitiorum Pars prior. Torino: Bocca. 45 L.
LIEBERMANN, F. *Ungedruckte anglo-normannische Geschichtsquellen*. Straßburg: Trübner. 7 M.
PAQUIER, J. B. *Histoire de l'unité politique et territoriale de la France*. T. I. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.
POPPER, J. *Der Ursprung d. Monothetismus*. Berlin: Heymann. 10 M.
SICKEL, W. *Geschichte der deutschen Staatsverfassung bis zur Begründung d. constitutionellen Staats*. 1. Abth. Halle: Waisenhause. 3 M. 60 Pf.
STEIN, L. *Ritter v. Die Entwicklung der Staatswissenschaft bei den Griechen*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 40 Pf.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- HOFFMANN, F. *Philosophische Schriften*. 6. Bd. Erlangen: Deichert. 6 M.
LANG, H. O. *Erratische Gesteine aus dem Herzogth. Bremen beschrieben*. Göttingen: Peppmüller. 4 M.
ROTH, J. *Allgemeine u. chemische Geologie*. 1. Bd. Berlin: Besser. 6 M.
SCHREFFLER, H. *Wärme u. Elastizität*. Leipzig: Förster. 5 M.
SOHNCKE, L. *Entwicklung u. Theorie der Krystallstruktur*. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.
SPENCER, Herbert. *The Data of Ethics*. Williams & Norgate. 8s.
TELLER, F. *Der geologische Bau der Insel Euboea*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M.
VALENTINER, W. *Astronomische Beobachtungen auf der grossherzogl. Sternwarte zu Mannheim*. 3. Abth. Karlsruhe: Braun. 6 M.
ZIMMERMANN, R. *Lambert, der Vorgänger Kants*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 3 M.

Philology.

- BERNARDAKIS, G. N. *Symbolae criticae et palaeographicae in Plutarchi vitas parallelae et moralia*. Leipzig: Teubner. 4 M.
BUDENZ, J. *Ueb. die Verzweigung der ugrischen Sprachen*. Göttingen: Peppmüller. 2 M.
GURLITT, L. *De M. Tullii Cicerois epistulis earumque plectica collectione*. Göttingen: Peppmüller. 1 M. 20 Pf.
HARTMANN, P. *Les patois romans du canton de Fribourg*. Leipzig: Teubner. 4 M.
HELMANN, L. *De infinitivi syntaxi Herodoti*. Gessen: Ricker. 1 M. 20 Pf.
KOEHLER, R. *Ueb. das Keronische Glossar*. Halle: Niemeyer. 4 M.
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MOEBIUS, Th. *Hattatal Snorra Sturlusonar*. I. Halle: Waisenhause. 2 M. 40 Pf.
MOMMSEN, T. *Die Präpositionen σύν u. μετά bei den homerischen Epikern*. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.
NOELDEKE, Th. *Geschichte d. Artachšir i Pāpakān aus dem Pehlevi übers.* Göttingen: Peppmüller. 1 M. 60 Pf.
QUICHERAT, L. *Mélanges de Philologie*. Paris: Hachette. 6 fr.
RIBBECK, O. *Friedrich Wilhelm Ritschl*. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Teubner. 7 M. 20 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

IDENTITY OF STRODE OF THE LONG PARLIAMENT WITH THE IMPRISONED MEMBER OF 1629.

4 Gordon Street, W.C.: June 23, 1879.

The identity of the Strodes of 1629 and 1640 has been often discussed. Mr. Langton Sanford's argument in its favour was so strong as to shake Mr. Forster's conviction the other way, though he was unable altogether to abandon his view that they were two different people, in the face of D'Ewes's repeated assertion that Strode of the Long Parliament was a young man.

Whatever D'Ewes may have meant by this, there is conclusive evidence in favour of the identity of the Strodes in D'Ewes's own diary, which both Mr. Sanford and Mr. Forster had overlooked. On July 8, when a committee was busy with the events of 1629, a motion that Mr. Holles and the other imprisoned members should have reparation was put to the vote.

"When this question was put," D'Ewes tells us (Harl. MSS. 163, fol. 385), "the said Mr. Holles, Mr. Strode, and Mr. Selden withdrew into the Committee Chamber. Mr. Valentine was not in the House, Mr. Walter Long was living, but was no member of the House. Sir Peter Hayman, Sir Miles Hobart, and Sir John Eliot were dead."

I may add, what I have only recently learnt from Rossingham's Newsletters, that of the imprisoned members, Strode and Valentine refused to make any concession, and, remaining in prison till the eve of the Short Parliament, were sharers in Eliot's resistance if not in his fate.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

A COMPOSITION IN THE "URSPRACHE."

St. John's College, Oxford: June 21, 1879.

Mr. Postgate has written a piece of the "Ursprache" on Schleiercher's principles. May I venture to re-write it on those of Brugman and Osthoff and De Saussure? I must entreat the forgiveness of your readers for many mistakes into which my imperfect knowledge is sure to have led me.

In several cases I have been obliged to change the form as well as the sounds of a word, where the discoveries of my masters in phonology have

thrown new light on accident. In several other cases Mr. Postgate's forms are open to so much doubt—a doubt which he himself acknowledges—that I can only leave their places blank.

I use *e*, *o*, *a*, *ā*, for the *a*₁, *a*₂, *A*, *o*, of De Saussure; and *q*, *g*, *gh* for the "labialisable" or "velar" group of gutturals: *ea* and *ēa* are of course to be read as single syllables, like *ei* and *eu*.

Mr. Postgate.

My proposal.

Svars bhagati ani Svōrs bhāgeti ēni vñōi,
varunai, aimam madhyam ōimom mēdhyom y-ūt,
yants, gavas sasaranti g'āves, sesrūt upō drums
upa drums na ka avayas nē qe āveyes kinūti pete-
kinūti patatrā patantyā- trā pētontyēa-? . ōineā
sas . aīnā ganā sadayati g'nēa sedēyeti ghēvontyēa
ghavantyā dakravā apa dākruvā apō aqibhyōms .
akabhyams . sā vakati sēa vēgeti téams vōqms .
tāms vākams . 'Dyaus 'Dyēus patār, tū didēsi:
patars, tvam dadāsi ghambhōms dōānā ve-
manabhyams dānā vasvā sēvā kalyā qe, tū vevōid-?
kalyā ka, tvam vivaidtva léubhom memesyō . léuks
laubham mamas . ruks dipōsyō ne tērpēti me
dinasya na tarpati mam nāktes qe nēpnēa-? rūp-
naktayas ka ansvapnāsas nōnti me . rōks dēivo-ōm,
rumpanti mam . raks dai- didādhi nu sunevāi kūrō-
vām dadādhi nu sunavai ai memesyō rémom g'ivot-
kaurāi mamas ramam tom qe sukrevēsīm, lūs-?
givatam ka sakravassam, qe me bhēyōt.
lusadhi ka mam bhayāt?

T. C. SNOW.

THE WANDERINGS OF IO.

6 Stanhope Gardens, S.W. : June 21, 1879.

Looking over the commentators' notes in Paley's *Aeschylus* by the light of some acquaintance with the Caucasian region, I have been struck by the far-fetched explanations given of two passages which seem to me to admit of very simple ones. The explanations I offer are, indeed, so simple that I can hardly believe they have not been given before. Not having found, however, anyone who recollects seeing them, I venture to put them forward for the consideration of scholars and geographers.

In line 420 the text of Paley's edition runs:—

Ἀραβίας τ' Ἀρείον ἄνθος,
ὑψίκηρμον οἰ πόλισμα
Καυκάσου πέλας νέμονται.

The Oxford edition inserts a *τε* in the second line to get rid of the impossible Arabs in the Caucasus. One commentator tries to read *Σαρματῶν*. Another has the happy thought to suggest Ἀραβίας; but fails to see what he has hit, and goes off in search of Abaris, a Scythian chief in Herodotus.

What need is there for this? Have there not always been Avars in the Caucasus? The very word "Avaria" will be found in some maps. And what more graphic epithet could be given to their villages than ὑψίκηρμον?

Again, in line 735, the

ἵβριστην ποταμὸν οὐ ψευδώνυμον

is assumed to be the Araxes, and in consequence Aeschylus is said to have confused that river and the Kouban. Was not *κρυαῖ* also a word of insult? A river of this name—the modern Bayb, flowing into the sea at Pitzounda—was the ancient boundary of Colchis. It is one of the largest rivers on the coast, and often forces modern travellers to go up some way into the mountains before they can find a way southwards.

If Aeschylus referred to this river, the whole passage is a singularly accurate sketch of the journey along the Circassian coast, instead of the unintelligible muddle the commentators make it out to be.

DOUGLAS W. FRESHFIELD.

WITHER'S "SHEPHERD'S RESOLUTION."

Helensburgh : June 21, 1879.

It is a pity there is not a recognised text of this dainty pastoral. Percy entitles it the "Shepherd's Resolution," while Mr. Palgrave in the *Golden*

Treasury, and Prof. Morley in vol. i. of his *Library of English Literature*, both call it "The Manly Heart." In the first stanza Mr. Palgrave differs from Percy in the reading of the line:—

"Or make pale my cheeks with care,"

which he gives thus:—

"Or my cheeks make pale with care."

Prof. Morley has the first line of the second stanza different from the others, who read,

"Shall my foolish heart be pin'd,"

whereas he gives

"Should my heart be grieved or pined."

In the same stanza both the *Golden Treasury* and the *Library* omit the definite article before "turtle-dove or pelican," where it is printed by Percy.

The third stanza presents tantalising variations in the different books. Where Percy has, as the third line—

"Or, her well-deservings knowne,"

Prof. Morley gives "well-deserving"; and Mr. Palgrave prefers—

"Or her merit's value known."

The sixth line of the same stanza, according to Percy, is:—

"Which may merit name of Best."

Prof. Morley's reading is

"That may gain her name of Best,"

wherein he agrees with Mr. Palgrave, except as regards the relative, the latter in that respect agreeing with Percy. Mr. Palgrave in the refrain of the same stanza has "seem" where the others give "be."

In the fourth stanza the *Golden Treasury* has "who" where the others have the restrictive relative; and it is at one with the *Library* in giving "though" where Percy has "how" in the closing line:

"What care I how great she be?"

Prof. Morley infuses dramatic energy into the fifth stanza, where he reads

"I can scorn and bid her go,"

while the others credit the shepherd with dignified reserve—

"I can scorn and let her goe."

The two modern editions are agreed on the last couplet as against Percy, who closes thus—

"If she be not fit for me,

What care I for whom she be?"

The reading in the *Golden Treasury* and the *Library* is

"For if she be not for me,

What care I for whom she be?"

Finally, the oft-quoted

"If she be not fair for me,

What care I how fair she be?"

does not occur in any of these versions. Could not Mr. Palgrave and Prof. Morley agree upon a text for further editions?

THOS. BAYNE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, June 30.—4.30 P.M. Statistical : Anniversary.
WEDNESDAY, July 2.—7 P.M. Entomological.
THURSDAY, July 3.—4 P.M. Archaeological Institute.
FRIDAY, July 4.—8 P.M. Geologists' Association.

SCIENCE.

Agamemnon. Translated from Aeschylus by the Earl of Carnarvon. (Murray.)
The Odyssey of Homer rendered into English Verse. Books I. to XII. By G. A. Schomberg, C.B., General. (Murray.)

OTHER reasons than the fact of their simultaneous appearance make it proper to notice these two books together. The translators in both cases are not professedly scholars or literary men, and they may be fairly sup-

posed to address themselves to one and the same audience—to that cultivated section of the reading community with whom things Greek seem to be growing fashionable just as they seem to be losing ground at the universities. In both productions, too, there is adherence to the classicalities of a past generation presented in remarkable union with a half-conscious acceptance of influences of to-day. In Lord Carnarvon's work, the Roman gods once more bear sway over Greek destinies; in General Schomberg's Homer "blue-eyed Minerva" once more addresses the "son of Saturn," while "mighty Vulcan" is the lord of "coroneted Aphrodite." The Homeric translator is apparently not careful to justify his procedure; but he would no doubt agree with Lord Carnarvon in the latter's obvious dis-
paragement of the "finer distinctions of modern criticism." These, if we are to believe the Preface to the *Agamemnon*, are as yet unknown to "the average English reader;" to whom, "whilst Zeus represents nothing, Jupiter does convey some notion, though often an inexact and imperfect one." Better a fresh adumbration of Aeschylus and Homer, through inexact and imperfect notions, than (the two translators would seem to say), than that the existing number of translations from these writers should lack increase. The silence of one translator's Preface as to his predecessors, and the careful statement in the other's of his precautions against unwitting imitation, lead to the conclusion that each writer honestly regards his book as making good a defect in the rather large body of translation which he augments. Perhaps in both there is really a protest against new-fangled ideas of the classics: which ideas are yet in some sort the reason of their writing at all, and in very large measure the reason of their writing, apart from their classicism, as they do. For even the "average reader" can hardly fail to be struck by the self-assertion in both works, of modernism; by the artificial attempt at simplicity which surrenders such traditional "dignity of expression" as marked the Popian school of translation, too often only to replace it by bathos: and by the desire to bring out a world of meaning (modern meaning) from a plain phrase or a single epithet. In fact, "suggestiveness," which hitherto had seemed safely appropriated by art- and music-criticism, appears here in somewhat dubious association with Greek epos and the drama.

To take the *Agamemnon* first. It is in his choric passages that Aeschylus stands like the Homeric peak

ὑψηλὸν ὄρεον, ὃ τε φαίνεται οἷον ἀπ' ἄλλων.

In these he is aloof from all other poets; he is not of their kind. And the translator has so fully and happily expressed his thorough feeling of this colossal isolation that the remarks on page xi. of his Preface almost lead us to condone the rhymes which his text offers as equivalent for Aeschylus' rhythms. A translation of the *Agamemnon*, however, must be in the main judged on its presentation of the choruses; and it is impossible to say that Lord Carnarvon's satisfies the requirements of poetry, even where it meets those of exactness.

In the first chorus, line 160:—

Zeus, ὅστις ποτ' ἐστίν, εἰ τόδ' αὐτῷ φίλον κε-
κλήμεν,
τοῦτό νιν προσενέπω.
οὐκ ἔγω προσεκάσαι, πάντ' ἐπισταθμώμενος
πλήν Διὸς, εἰ τὸ μάταν ἀπὸ φροντίδος ἄχθος
χρὴ βαλεῖν ἐτητύμως.

we have the following rendering:—

"Mighty Jove, whose'er thou art,
By whatsoever name address,
To thee alone I give my heart,
On thee my cares and burdens rest."

That the Greek contains somewhat of the thought thus fully developed in the English is perhaps true; but while the rest of the meaning of the original is disregarded, this one incidental point is expanded into the intimate spiritual communion with Deity most often assumed in modern Christian hymnology; and the result, to the "average reader," must be certainly a multiplication of notions at once "inexact and imperfect."

The Greek that follows,

οὐδ' ὅστις πάροιθεν ἦν μέγας, παρμάχῳ θράσει
βρώων,
οὐδὲ λέγεται πρὶν ὦν
ὅς δ' ἔπειτ' ἔφην, τριακτῆρος οὐχεται τυχών.
Ζῆνα δὲ τις προσφρόνως ἐπινίκια κλάζων
τεύχεται φρενῶν τὸ πᾶν
τὸν φρονεῖν βροτοὺς δῶσαντα, τὸν πάθει μάθος
βέντα κυρίως ἔχει,

is not perhaps very easily recognisable in the opening lines,

"The earliest born who ruled in heaven,
Mighty of strength, has past and gone;
Who followed next in turn was driven
From his realm outcast, undone."

But in what comes next,

"But those who hymn aright Jove's praise
Shall attain their heart's desire—
Jove, who guides men's faltering ways,
And by suffering leads them higher,"

we have the two main notes of this translation very plainly present: the importation of modern feeling, as in the line italicised, when we compare it with the bare statement of law in the Greek—that "learning comes by suffering"—and the use of reminiscences. Reminiscences, indeed, hymnal and other, such as are thought to give grace to certain forms of classical "composition," are abundant in Lord Carnarvon's renderings. Thus we find in Clytemnestra's speech, line 1526, the single adjective πολυκλαυτήν rendered—

"For whom my tears shall ever flow,
For whom my grief no bounds shall know:"

and such phrases as "the light of love is flown," "curses deep and loud," "the haven of our rest," "seething hell of angry waters," "conquering bloom of soft desire," are collected from a few consecutive pages, and might be easily multiplied.

More successful passages than the foregoing are the description of Menelaus' loneliness (ll. 420-6, p. 23):—

"In the wandering dreams of night
Fancies oft meet his sight,
Dreams which in their birth are dying,
Human wit and strength defying,
Flitting on wings that never come again
Adown the paths of Sleep's eternal reign;"

and the two stanzas beginning—

"The insatiate lust of power and pride"
(ll. 1,001-13, p. 52).

In neither case is the Greek really translated; but to anyone knowing the original the English might serve as a not displeasing modern illustration. Regarded in this light,

such a passage as the following, from Clytemnestra's first address to Agamemnon (p. 45), is fairly representative of the translator's powers when working in the greater comfort of blank verse:—

"Trust me, dear
My Lord, there lurks no falsehood in this speech:
Weeping o'er much hath e'en dried up the fount
Of my abundant tears; and my poor eyes,
Worn with long watching for the beacon lights
That never made us answer, are cried out.
Oft, too, the gnat's shrill trumpet broke my
dreams—
Dreams of affright for thee, crowded within
The insufficient compass of my sleep.
But as I uncomplaining bore my grief
So now, dear Lord, I bid thee welcome home."

The mixture here of Shaksperian and Tennysonian cadences is gracefully managed, and the general sense of the Greek is not contradicted. To enquire whether the first two lines really give us what Clytemnestra says in—

τοιαῖδε μέντοι σκῆψις οὐ δόλον φέρει,

or whether—

"Dreams of affright for thee, crowded within
The insufficient compass of my sleep,"

is what she means in

ἀμφί σοι πάθη
ὄρωσα πλείω τοῦ ξυνεύδοντος χρόνου,

would be beside the mark. Still, after all allowance made for the translator's point of view, the line of endurable inaccuracy and of non-culpable prosiness must be drawn somewhere, and the following seem instances that would fall beyond it. Line 105:—

ἔτι γὰρ θεόθεν καταπνέει
πειθῷ μοι πᾶν
ἀλλὰ σύμφυτος αἶων,

thus rendered:—

"Old as I am, the spell
Of heavenly trust inspires the song congenial to my
age."

χαρά μ' ὑφ' ἑρπεί δάκρυον ἐκκαλουμένη (l. 270).
"O joy of joys—rises th' unbidden tear."

ἐν ποικίλοις ἂν κάρτα μοι βῆναι δοκεῖ (l. 936).
"On these embroideries he'd stalk amain."

ἀλλ' ἴσθι τλήμων οὐς' ἀπ' εὐτόλμου φρενός (l. 1302).
"Thy daring spirit leads thee to thy doom."

καὶ σὺ θήσομεν κρατοῦντε τῶνδε δωμάτων καλῶς
(l. 1672).
"We too, methinks,
Can rule and order all things in our home."

Or, finally (line 247)—
τὰ δ' ἔνθεν οὐτ' εἶδον οὐτ' ἐννέπω.
"What followed then 'tis not for me
To say. The deed I did not see."

Coming now to the translation of the *Odyssey*, as General Schomberg conservatively calls it, we find another order of difficulties encountered by scarcely other powers. The spontaneity of Homeric epos is in strange contrast with the interpretation of it, painful where it is best, that is here offered. Inaccuracies are not so frequent as in the Aeschylean translation; but then the *Odyssey* is "easier" than the *Agamemnon*. The writer has "adopted blank verse for the principal portion" of his attempt, while at the same time stating the "two objections to that metre" in his Preface, and illustrating one of them ("the great

difficulty of the metre") by such lines in his text as

"Our will unutterable; the return,"

and

"So showed this portent among other men."

A first specimen may be taken from Book vi., line 57:—

Πάππα φίλ', οὐκ ἂν δὴ μοι ἐφοπλίσσεαι ἀπήνην
ὑψηλὴν εὐκυκλον, ἵνα κλυτὰ ἔματ' ἀγῶμαι
ἐς ποταμὸν πλινύουσα, τὰ μοι βερυπώμενα κείται;
καὶ δέ σοι αὐτῷ ἔουκε μετὰ πρώτοισιν ἐόντα
βουλὰς βουλευεῖν καθαρὰ χροὶ ἔματ' ἔχοντα.
πέντε δέ τοι φίλοι νῆες ἐνὶ μεγάροις γεγάασιν,
οἱ δὲ ὀπνιοντες, τρεῖς δ' ἡθεὶς θαλῆθορες·
οἱ δ' αἰεὶ ἐθέλουσι νεόπλυντα ἔματ' ἔχοντες
ἐς χορὸν ἔρχεσθαι· τὰ δ' ἐμῇ φρενὶ πάντα μέμνηεν.
ὥς ἔφατ'· αἰδέτο γὰρ θαλερόν γάμον ἐξονομήναι
πατρὶ φίλῳ· ὃ δὲ πάντα νόει καὶ ἀμείβετο μῦθον·
οὔτε τοι ἡμίονων φθονῶ, τέκος, οὔτε τευ ἄλλου.
ἔρχεν· ἀτὰρ τοι δῆμος ἐφοπλίσσουσιν ἀπήνην
ὑψηλὴν εὐκυκλον, ὑπερτερὴν ἀραρυῖαν.

where Nausikaa begs her father for a mule-chariot that she may go to wash her linen at the pools. The English thus gives her speech:—

"My father dear, wilt thou now yoke for me
The lofty chariot with swift-running wheels,
That I may take our garments fine, which now
Are lying soiled, and wash them in the stream?
It is but right that thou, who oft must meet
In council with the noblest in the land,
In fair and cleanly garments shouldst appear:
And in thy palace thou hast now five sons,
Two married, three yet in the bloom of youth:
And they are ever wanting garments fresh
To deck them at the dance which they frequent;
And all these matters are my special care."

In these lines the Nausikaa of Phaiakia is replaced by a modern young lady, careful of the proprieties entailed by her father's social position. She will not address him by the homely English equivalent for *πάππα φίλ'*, and the Greek and girlish simplicity of the

βουλὰς βουλευεῖν καθαρὰ χροὶ ἔματ' ἔχοντα must suffer a change into the "meeting in council" and "appearing in cleanly garments" of English respectability. With that delightful blending of things new and old which marks fashionable talk, she goes on to remark on that "ever wanting" of "garments fresh" by her brothers "at the dance which they frequent:" but the most thoroughly successful transformation comes in the lines of narrative that separate her speech from Alkinoos'.

"Thus spoke the maid; her bashfulness forbade
That she should even to her father dear
Her spousals mention, though a pleasing thought."

For the words italicised there is no shadow of suggestion in the Greek; and their gratuitous interpolation implies a mental attitude towards one's original strange in any translator, but specially strange in a translator of the *Odyssey*. After this, there seems little wonder in the expansion of the three Greek lines which follow into five English, with the epexegetical addition italicised below:—

"My child, the mules I will not thee refuse,
Nor ought which thou desirest; prithee go;
The servants shall the chariot yoke for thee
And ready make, high built, with rolling wheels,
And fitted with a tilt, thy clothes to bear."

In other cases, where translation does not slide off into commentary, the blank verse has an awkward habit of becoming mere prose, more or less scannable; e.g.:—

"The chief
Was charmed at hearing him, as were they all
Those hardy sailors, the Phaeacians."

"I will not say the names of all who fell
Before him when he battled for the Greeks,
But mention only one, Eurypylus,
The son of Telephus, whom he struck down."

And, whether it be attributable to the desire of showing the reader what Greek words can be brought to mean ("c'est comme cela, la langue Grecque") or to be writ down as flat mistakes of ignorance, there is a large number of renderings which no ordinary laws of interpretation will allow. Thus we have mention of the "osier twigs,"

τῆς ἐπὶ Κύκλωψ εὐδὲ πέλωρ, ἀθεμίστια εἰδώς.
"On which the monstrous Cyclops used to sleep
And dream his lawless and revolting thoughts."

Other instances are:—

ἀλλὰ φώσδε τάχιστα λαλαίεο.
"But speed thou back to life and light and love."

ὁ μὲν θρήκηνδε βεβήκει.
"he bounded off to Thrace."

φίλον δέ οἱ ἦτορ ἰάνθη
ὡς οἱ ἐναργὲς ὄνειρον ἐπέσσυτο νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ.
"and her heart was stilled,
For the true dream came just before the dawn."

δῶρον
τιμῆν, μάλα καλὸν, ὃ τοι κείμηλιον ἔσται.
"a present rich and rare—

A jewel."
ἀνέρι ὅστ' ὀλίγον περ ἐπιφάνη πραπίδεσσι.
"aye, e'en to him
Who has but little pity in his breast."

Translations of this sort make it a quite secondary, or perhaps altogether superfluous, task to notice mere clumsinesses like—

"And when the Cannibal had filled his crop
With human flesh, he washed it down with milk;"

OR

"... Menelaus, of the battle cry
So cheering in the fight."

It has been often remarked that England shows more amateurs and fewer students of music than any other European country. To this amateurism we owe the more general interest in music which is our distinction. And something of this sort seems true of the classics. They still have a much more general hold on the English than on the Continental mind; and translations like Lord Carnarvon's and General Schomberg's arise out of the popular feeling which they perpetuate. It is to be wished that this feeling got direction from the more severe scholarship and the more intimately classical associations of the Universities. There are, indeed, some instances of late of translations done by scholars; but, in this day of "works for schools" and "work for the schools," energy goes forth mainly on Handbooks and on Primers.

ALFRED GOODWIN.

SCIENCE NOTES.

The Bone-Caves of Creswell Crags.—Some further particulars with reference to these well-known caves have lately been communicated to the Geological Society by Prof. Boyd Dawkins and the Rev. Magens Mello. Exploration has been carried on in one of the smaller caves known as Mother Grundy's Parlour. From the fact that the oldest deposits in this cave have yielded bones of the hippopotamus and of the leptorhine rhinoceros, it is evident that these animals must have roamed through the wooded valleys in the basin of the Upper Trent at the remote period when these cave-deposits were in course of accumulation. At that period, if negative evidence may be relied upon, there was neither man, reindeer, nor horse in the

district; there was, however, abundance of hyaena. At a later period the mammoth, the woolly rhinoceros, the horse, and the reindeer were inhabitants of the locality, and were hunted by man, whose stone implements were akin to those found in the river-drifts. Some of the other caves contain a breccia and an upper cave-earth, which have yielded flint implements of the Solutré type, associated with worked objects in bone and in antler, including the well-known incised figure of the prehistoric horse.

The Grains of Metal in Stony Meteorites.—The form of the granules of nickel-iron which are scattered throughout the structure of a sporadosiderite, those meteorites which contain but little iron, indicates, according to Meunier (*Compt. Rend.*, lxxxviii., 794), in many cases the action which took part in their formation, and makes the assumption a possible one that they have not gone through a process of fusion. In a mixture of silicates and metallic compounds granules are obtained scattered through the stony mass; they are, however, grains in the form of spheres, are like shot in fact, which are the more regular the smaller their volume. The results of fusing meteorites show this very distinctly, and M. Daubrée's contributions to the French collection of meteorites illustrate this most markedly. The metallic granules of the sporadosiderites, however, are not spherular, but, on the other hand, angular and hackly. In many cases they form a more or less continuous shell-like structure round the rocky ingredients of cosmic rocks. To convince ourselves of this we have but to examine a polished section of any one of these rocks, aumalite, chantonite, aigilite, lucéite, parnallite, mesmenite, menite, tadjerite, &c. (the typical rocks are named after the meteorites of Aumale, Chantonay, Aigle, &c.). In every case it will be recognised that the arrangement of the granule is of such a nature that it is clearly of more recent date than that of the rocky mass itself. A similar structure is met with in the recently investigated native irons, and Meunier was led to see whether they did not resemble the sporadosiderites in these respects, and this assumption has been confirmed by experiment. If a porcelain tube be filled with small fragments of peridot and there be reduced near it a mixture of iron and nickel chloride by means of hydrogen, it is found when the tube is cold, and a smooth face of the breccia baked together with metal is polished, that the alloy is melted in it in granules which it is not possible to distinguish from the granules met with in meteorites. Before this result can be applied to the history of all sporadosiderites, an apparently great difficulty has to be compassed. Meunier has found that aumalite or lucéite when raised to a white heat undergoes a change, it becomes black and acquires all the characters of tadjerite, and it follows that these grey meteorites cannot have acquired their metallic granules in this way. It therefore had to be seen whether the temperature could be reduced without the reduction of the metal ceasing to take place, and it was found that far below a red heat the reduction would take place. If the tube be placed in a sand bath iron is obtained, while a fragment of lucéite at the same time retained its gray colour. At 500° the reaction takes place readily, and sufficient time only is required to effect the change. At 300°, and even lower temperatures, hydrogen chloride was evolved, and a magnet withdrew iron granules from the residue. These facts appear to Meunier to have an important bearing on the constitution of the rocks containing native iron, like those of Greenland, which contain metal grains of the same form and relative position, having exactly the characters of the meteorite granules. Here, again, the granules are angular and hackly, and have evidently not been melted. It is not possible to recognise in the Greenland iron the product of the reduction of dolerite by brown coal, through which it has risen, and it may be added that we are

driven to the same conclusion when we compare the silicious ingredients of these metallic rocks with the ordinary dolerites, or with the residues of the reduction of iron from basalt with coal—a residue which looks very different indeed. These rocks with native iron are from the deeper layers of the earth's crust. The lifting of these masses to the earth's surface presents no difficulty when we remember that they form more or less voluminous but defined blocks, baked in absolutely ordinary basalt, an arrangement which Norden-skjöld regards as a eucrite which had fallen from heaven. It is enough that we assume that the masses have been brought to the surface unaltered and unchanged in the basalt, just as peridot and other minerals are brought to the surface in basalt.

FINE ART.

A NEW WORK ON THE BAYEUX TAPESTRY.

THE work which has just appeared under the title of *La Tapisserie de Bayeux* is a series of 79 phototypographic plates, 23 centimètres wide by 13 high, executed from the originals—that is, in a form which is at once convenient for the library, and which preserves all the importance of details. A somewhat brief but adequate explanatory and historical text has been furnished by M. Jules Comte, head of the educational department of the Ministry of Fine Arts. It is published by J. Rothschild, and printed by Chamerot, a young printer who exercises a most careful supervision over the productions of his presses.

The text does not claim to bring us any inedited documents or any new views on the history of this curious tapestry. M. Jules Comte has read and studied all that has been published on the subject during the last century and a-half, in England and France, by archaeologists or historians. He gives a bibliographical index, which begins with the *Monumens de la Monarchie française*, by Père Montfaucon (1729-1733); includes twenty-seven volumes, pamphlets or special articles, and ends with *The Bayeux Tapestry Reproduced in Autotype Plates*, by Frank Rede Fowke (Arundel Society, 1875). From this excellent publication, and likewise from the *Notice descriptive et historique*, by the Abbé Laffetay, Keeper of the Bayeux Library, M. J. Comte has drawn the greater part of his descriptions and historical information.

We have here, as is well known, a kind of embroidery executed by hand with threads of various colours on canvas 50 centimètres high and 70·34 mètres long. The whole comprises 72 distinct scenes, generally divided by a tree or a building. A series of Latin inscriptions running lengthwise explains the subjects and gives the names of the persons represented. At top and bottom runs a border, in which figure sometimes fabulous or real animals, sometimes persons or things having some relation to the subject represented above or below.

The earliest mention of this singular and priceless work occurs in an inventory of the treasury of the Cathedral of Bayeux, dated 1476. In 1562, the cathedral being threatened with pillage by the Calvinists, the clergy entrusted the tapestry, with other articles of value, to the municipal authority, which restored it to its owners at a later date. On certain holidays it was stretched along the walls of the church. It was only in 1724 that a drawing, by whom executed is unknown, but which belonged to an ex-Intendant of Normandy, revealed its existence to the learned world. Père Montfaucon published a reduced copy of it in the first volume of his *Monumens de la Monarchie française*. Stukeley, in 1746, speaks of it as the finest relic in the world relating to early English history.

In 1803 Napoleon, who was contemplating an invasion of England, and wished to stimulate the imagination of his subjects, gave orders for its exhibition at the Musée Napoléon. Mr. Fowke says that the scene in which Harold appears affrighted

by a comet produced a strong impression upon him, inasmuch as a comet had just been seen in the South of France. This is perhaps too uncomplimentary to the great general's intelligence. More extraordinary is the fact that he returned the tapestry to the town of Bayeux. This public exhibition in Paris had undoubtedly been very useful, and from this time the tapestry attracted uninterruptedly the attention of educated men. At the present time it occupies a room in the town library. It is hung in glass cases after having received the restoration rendered necessary by the damage formerly caused by winding it on rollers for exhibition to the curious.

Our historian Augustin Thierry considers it contemporary with the great event whose principal episodes it reproduces. I will not enter into the controversies to which it has given rise. But I should not wonder if it were proved to be a little later than the invasion of England, and were a kind of "illustration," to use the expression now in use, to some lost popular poem or military song. It presents us with familiar episodes, with the names of soldiers which have remained unknown, which have no historical character, and which can only be explained by the legendary attraction exercised by such episodes or heroes at a given moment. Everybody knows their names, and repeats them, without seeking to connect them with anything historical.

Is it a Norman or an English work? Why should tradition from the earliest times have given it the name of "Queen Matilda's Tapestry," if it did not come from her Court? This does not imply that it is actually the production of her needle, but that it was executed under her supervision by the needles of her maids of honour. In any case its artistic attributes may help us to solve this problem. The work is not wholly barbarous. The artist who designed the cartoons which were afterwards traced before his eyes with woollen threads had a very strong feeling for expression. He knew how to combine his groups, and we may believe that his original design was very superior to what has been made of it by the manifestly diverse handiwork of those who translated it. The groups are always represented in profile. The horses and dogs are drawn with rare accuracy. Toward the end there is a *mêlée* which is truly tragical. It is certainly by a man who followed the army. He has very skilfully expressed the energy and suppleness of the big-framed men who wore such heavy coats of mail, who fought with enormous swords, who rode tall Norman horses with long manes. He has also seized the elegance and simplicity of the civil costume, which consisted of close-fitting pantaloons, blouses, and mantles, leaving all the movements of the body the fullest and freest play. And better still does he reveal to us the manners of the time, rude in the chiefs, humble in the weak, ever ready in all for attack or defence. The close-cut hair, diminishing the apparent capacity of the skulls, stamps the faces with a singular character of ferocity.

In a word, this is a publication of great value to artists, and to all who are interested in the true history of the past.

PH. BURTY.

ART BOOKS.

Les Arts à la Cour des Papes pendant le XV^e et le XVI^e siècle. Par Eugène Müntz. (Paris: Thorin.) The title of this book leads the reader to expect something different from what the book really contains. It is, in fact, a collection of notices taken from the archives and libraries of Rome of all the architectural works carried on by the Popes, and the expenses which they incurred in matters of personal or domestic adornment. The first part of the book, which has lately appeared, extends only over the pontificates of Martin V., Eugenius IV., Nicolas V., Calixtus III., and Pius II., from 1417 to 1464. It is for this period a collection of documents, some interesting, but

the majority trivial, illustrating the domestic economy of the popes and the archaeology of the city of Rome. It contains, however, no attempt to trace the development of art in Rome, to give the history of the artists, or show the influences that affected them. The book may afford materials to others; but as it stands it is a crude mass of unexplained and mostly unimportant antiquarian details.

THE *Abstract of the Reports of the Surveys &c. in India for 1876-77* (Allen), which is now signed by Mr. C. E. D. Black, contains, together with much that has only technical interest, an exceptional proportion of matter interesting to the student of archaeology. The ruins so abundantly scattered throughout the whole of India, excepting the swamps of Lower Bengal, are now for the first time beginning to be studied with scientific thoroughness. Up to within the past few years it was a commonplace in all books treating of India that "authentic history begins with the Muhammadan invasion." It is true that earlier Sanskrit literature is altogether destitute of the historical sense, and that continuous records are not to be found prior to the court chronicles of the Musalman dynasties. But this statement is not true in the sense that no materials exist for the reconstruction of the nebulous annals of early Buddhist and Hindu monarchy. The entire soil of the peninsula, at least in the north, west, and south, is strewn with inscribed relics of vanished empires, which modern industry and ingenuity is able to decipher. Temples and statues, inscriptions cut on the solid rock or on brass plates, and coins—such are our chief sources of information. Many thousands of inscriptions are already known, but they have not yet been collected and published in a permanent shape. It is not creditable to us, as an imperial nation, that we should take more interest in the mural records of Egypt or Assyria than in those of our Indian fellow-subjects. The exciting character of Indian archaeological research may be illustrated by the fact that Mr. Carleyle has recently dug up a colossal statue of Buddha, lying on the spot where the founder of the most widespread religion in the world is known from external evidence to have died. The same antiquary, who is one of General Cunningham's most energetic assistants, picked up on the site of an ancient city in Eastern Rajputana no less than 6,000 coins, of which none is of later date than the fifth century of our era. These discoveries are not now published for the first time, and they are only samples of what yet remains to reward the antiquary. Unfortunately, the Government of India is not in a position to afford adequate pecuniary support to the enterprise. But if the Prussian Academy can publish the *Latin Corpus Inscriptionum* and prosecute excavations at Olympia; if the French can support Schools of Archaeology at Rome and Athens—why should not one of our own richly endowed universities take up Indian archaeology as its domain? This is no proposal to establish new sinecures in place of old. No one would spend his time in India for mere amusement. There is abundance of work to be done in that country, and abundance of workers waiting in this, if only their zeal were properly organised and directed into profitable channels. Here surely is a fit subject for Professor Monier Williams's Indian Institute.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE cast for the monument to the Princess Alice—commissioned by the Queen of Mr. Boehm for the Mausoleum at Frogmore—promises well. The Princess lies as in sleep, her head thrown back on a high pillow supported on either side by little angels, the lower part of the figure being draped and swathed by the heavy folds of a mantle bordered with ermine. With her left arm the Princess embraces her child, who is placed at her side, resting her head on her

mother's breast, and extending her left hand to meet the caress of her mother's right. This group, which is to be executed in marble, will be supported on a base enriched by a band of delicate Renaissance arabesque crowning the pedestal, which is divided by fluted pilasters into three compartments; the general effect of this part of the work will be much varied by the employment of coloured marbles.

A LARGE selection of water-colour drawings and sketches by Turner has been placed in a room devoted to their permanent exhibition at the National Gallery.

MISS MARIANNE NORTH, whose admirable collection of oil-sketches of tropical fruits, flowers, and landscapes was exhibited at South Kensington in 1877, has just returned from a twelvemonth's tour in India, bringing back with her some 250 or 300 studies of Indian architecture, vegetation, mountain scenery, &c. We learn with pleasure that these latest productions of an indefatigable traveller, botanist and amateur artist will shortly be on view at 9 Conduit Street, Regent Street.

MR. L. ALMA-TADEMA has been elected an Academician, and Messrs. G. H. Boughton and Hubert Herkomer Associates.

M. MARCEAUX' admired figure of *Génie gardant le secret de la tombe*, which won for him the medal of honour at the Salon, is reproduced in *L'Art* this week, as well as several other of the sculptures in the Salon. Two full-page engravings and one etching are also given of the pictures.

MR. N. H. J. WESTLAKE, F.S.A., is about to publish by subscription a *History of Design in Painted Glass*, to be completed in six volumes, two appearing each year. The first volume is due this month. Subscribers' names should be sent to Mr. Westlake, Goodyear's, Hendon, N.W.

A LARGE lithographic reproduction of Moritz von Schwind's popular illustration of the legend of "The Seven Ravens and the Faithful Sister" was given in *The Architect* of last week.

WE have already briefly announced the death of the Munich painter Johann von Schrandolph. Schrandolph was an artist who belonged to the old historical school of German painters. He studied art under Cornelius, and also assisted Hess in several of his great fresco works in Munich. Subsequently he himself received a commission from King Louis to paint in fresco the cathedral at Speier, a work which occupied him for nine whole years. Among his best-known works are the *Ascension of Christ* in the New Pinakothek at Munich, and his *Nativity* in the Maximilianeum; but beside these he executed a large number of altar-pieces distinguished by deep religious feeling, and in accordance with the art principles to which Cornelius, Overbeck, Veit, and others of his school strove to give expression.

AN alarm has been raised in a Spanish newspaper respecting the safety of the Alhambra. It appears that the hill on which this world-famed Moorish structure stands has lately shown signs of landslip, and portions have actually fallen. If any extensive landslip were to take place not only would the Alhambra itself but the Alcazahr also, which extends along the foot of the hill, be involved in ruin. It is to be hoped that engineering works will be able to avert such a catastrophe, if indeed it is, as it is said to be, imminent.

AMONG the illustrations given in *L'Art* this week are to be found reproductions of a number of very curious and beautiful reliquaries which have been long preserved in the church of S. Marco, at Pordenone. Pordenone is a town chiefly known to us at the present day as the birthplace of the painter Giovanni Antonio Licinio, usually called Pordenone, and it was to study his works that M. Victor Ceresole, the writer of the article upon these reliquaries, paid the town a visit some time since. Here he found that these splendid specimens of the sculptor's and goldsmith's art

were being made the subject of a contract by which they would pass from the church of San Marco into private hands, being ceded for the utterly inadequate sum of 3,000 lire. A few lovers of art and antiquity, however, took the matter up, and protested first in the public journals and then to the Minister of the Interior against this sale, with the happy result that the contract of sale was broken, and these treasures restored to the church and placed under the special protection of the State. As seen in the illustrations in *L'Art*, they consist of thirteen exquisitely wrought works of the rich decorative Gothic usually employed on religious works of this kind. The two earliest of them date back probably to the twelfth century, and are only rudely sculptured; but the remainder belong to the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and are extremely fine specimens of the metal-work of this period. Eleven of them are in silver-gilt, one in silver, and the other in copper-gilt.

THE rules regarding the "Prix de Salon" have been very wisely modified this year. It is no longer required that the artist who receives it should spend three years in Rome. M. F. Flameng, who, as we have stated, received this prize for his picture of *Les Girondins*, is to be permitted to spend one year in Rome, one year in Spain, and one year in Belgium and Holland, sending home each year a picture representing the life of his compatriots in these countries. Why he should be thus limited in his choice of subject is not made apparent.

THERE was unveiled recently in Pesth a fine bronze statue of the Hungarian statesman, poet, and philosopher, Joseph Eötvös, who died about eight years ago. The monument has been executed by a young Hungarian sculptor, Adolph Husgar, and is praised as a poetically conceived ideal work.

THE City of Paris has just purchased from M. Bartholdi the model of his gigantic Lion of Belfort, which was seen at the French Exhibition last year. It is intended to have this work reproduced in copper *repoussé* of about one-third the original size, and set up in the park of the Buttes-Chaumont; but in spite of this great reduction the expense attending the execution of such a work is so great that it will probably amount to 25,000 fr.

It appears finally decided that the new Museum for Greek antiquities shall be erected at Olympia. The King also encourages the extension of the projected railway from Patras to Pyrgos and Olympia, thus rendering the place within easy reach.

THE restoration of the famous Lion of Cheronæa has been decided upon by the Greek Archaeological Society.

THE German Archaeological Society has added another to the number of Hero-graves discovered by Dr. Schliemann. At Menidi, in Attica, they have uncovered a round vaulted tomb, the contents of which consist of earthen vessels, ivory, and a little gold. Graves with similar contents, and belonging apparently to the same epoch, have been found at Spata in Attica, on Mount Palamedes near Nauplia, and near the Argive sanctuary of Hera.

ERRATUM.—In Mr. Moy Thomas's third article on the performances of the Comédie Française (*ACADEMY*, p. 552, col. 3), the following sentence occurs with reference to the representation of Voltaire's *Zaire*:—"That the scene is not changed once during the performance is a concession to modern taste." &c. For "not changed" read "now changed."

MUSIC.

NATIONAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR MUSIC.

THREE years have elapsed since the foundation of this institution, and the reticence hitherto observed with reference to the work being carried on within its walls has at length been publicly and officially broken. Dr. Arthur Sullivan, the Principal, merits commendation for having through ill report and good report studiously avoided making any concession to those who wished for an account of his stewardship before the time was ripe for a disclosure. So much misrepresentation as to the position and welfare of the school has been made at various times that a brief statement of the facts may not be out of place. When the building at South Kensington was opened at Easter 1876, forty-seven scholarships had been subscribed for, and the number has since steadily increased to ninety. The original scholarships will not lapse until 1891, and there is no reason whatever to apprehend that they will not be renewed. The adverse reports on the stability of the school are therefore utterly premature, to say the least. Again, the movement in favour of an amalgamation with the Royal Academy of Music did not originate with the promoters of the National Training School, but is the result of independent action. Whether the outcome of such a union would be beneficial or the reverse, is a serious question, which we do not now propose to discuss. Enough that the arguments on either side merit consideration, while the display of any partisan feeling is to be seriously deprecated in the interests of both institutions, and of the cause of music generally. In criticising the work done at an Academy concert it is necessary to bear in mind that the performers, being still in a state of pupillage, do not come before a public audience for the purpose of obtaining a final assessment of their abilities. There was one instance, however, at St. James's Hall on Monday wherein no plea for indulgence of any kind was required. Some surprise was naturally felt at the announcement in the programme that Schumann's entire pianoforte concerto would be performed by one of the pupils, Mr. Eugène D'Albert, but the result justified the Principal's course of action. Mr., or rather Master, D'Albert is a mere lad of fifteen, but it is not too much to say that his performance of Schumann's masterpiece might have borne comparison with that of many experienced pianists of the present day. It was not only that he completely mastered the mechanical difficulties of the work—no slight accomplishment in itself—but his playing was marked by high intelligence, and an obvious insight into the spirit and meaning of Schumann's poetical music truly remarkable in so youthful a performer. As a composer, Master D'Albert evinces equal promise. His concert overture in C, which opened the second part, is no mere student's exercise, correct as to form, but laboured and uninteresting. It is a graceful and polished work, as spontaneous and fanciful in its themes as it is musicianly in structural detail. There can be no question that the National Training School possesses at least one pupil whose natural gifts are of no ordinary calibre; the rest is a question of time and experience. Several of the vocal students who took part in Monday's programme have already acquired some reputation in the concert-room. Miss Annie Marriott is among the best of our rising sopranos, while Miss Gertrude Bradwyn (contralto) and Mr. Frederick King (baritone) also bid fair to attain a high position in their profession. Commendation may be bestowed on Miss Adelaide Thomas, Mr. Herbert Sharpe, and Mr. Frederick Cliffe, for their pianoforte playing, and on Miss Lucy Riley for her performance of *Vieuxtemps' Fantaisie-Caprice* for violin. Speaking generally, the concert was a marked success, and the efficiency of the pupils reflects great credit on Dr. Sullivan, and on the excellent board of professors connected with the South Kensington institution.

HENRY F. FROST.

THE programme of Dr. Hans von Bülow's second recital, on Monday last, was miscellaneous. The pianist was heard to the greatest advantage in Beethoven's sonata in E (Op. 109), and in Schumann's *Wiener Faschingschwank* (Op. 26). Three cleverly-written sketches for the left hand only by Rheinberger (Op. 113) served to display Herr von Bülow's manual dexterity; but it is necessary to enter a protest against the introduction of such a piece of hideous cacophony as Balakireff's *Turkish Rhapsody*, a composition consisting of nothing more than a succession of the most excruciating discords. Herr Anton Schott sang very finely some excerpts from Gluck, Mozart, and Mendelssohn, and these were accompanied by Dr. von Bülow with exquisite taste. The attendance was much larger than at the previous recital.

A FEW lines must suffice on the production of Verdi's *Aida* at Her Majesty's Theatre. The work is infinitely superior to any previous opera from the same hand, and its composition for the Cairo opera-house in 1871 will serve to immortalise the name of Ismail Pasha in the minds of musicians. *Aida* concedes but little to the tastes of the vulgar, and though in portions of the score there is evidence that the composer is ill at ease in his new element, enough remains of refinement, beauty, and individuality to warrant the belief that the opera will be generally accepted as a remarkable work of art for many years to come. The performance at Her Majesty's has many commendable features. Miss Kellogg, the American soprano, has much improved, and her rendering of the title-role is artistic, though the lack of voice power rather militates against complete success. The best impersonation is that of Amneris by Mdme. Trebelli. The favourite contralto has seldom appeared to greater advantage. The Amosastro of Signor Galassi is also a fine performance. Some considerable expense has been incurred in the mounting, and the scenery of Signor Magnani deserves much praise.

THE season of the Musical Union will conclude on Tuesday next with the usual grand *Matinée*, when, as in former years, the septetts of Beethoven and Hummel will be performed. Dr. Hans von Bülow has proffered his services for the occasion.

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